

AROUND THE WORLD

BOOK TWO



EDITED BY
CLARENCE F. CARROLL

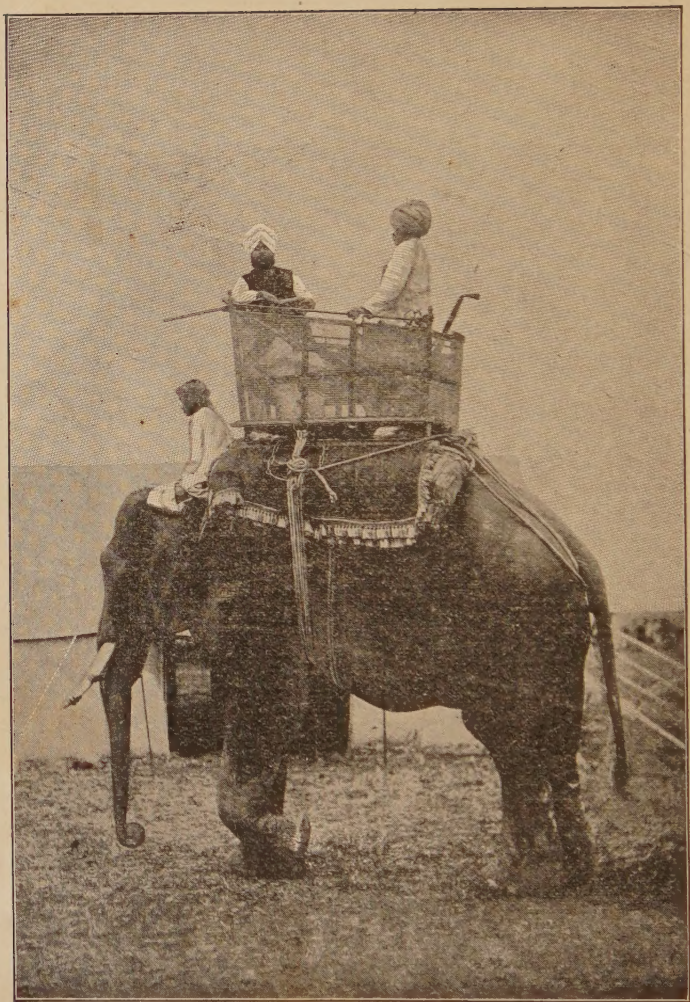
SILVER, BURDETT & COMPANY

Eleanor Dickinson —

Remember well and
bare in mind, a
loving friend is hard
to find. And when
you find one, just and
true, exchange not the
old one for the new.

M. C. Kelley.

1920 (Teacher)



OFF TO THE HUNT

AROUND THE WORLD

Book Two

FOR SECOND AND THIRD GRADES

BY
STELLA W. CARROLL TOLMAN

EDITED BY
CLARENCE F. CARROLL
Late Superintendent of Schools, Rochester, N. Y.



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AROUND THE WORLD

BOOK ONE, for first and second grades
(formerly called First Book).

BOOK TWO, for second and third grades.

BOOK THREE, for third and fourth grades
(formerly called Second Book).

BOOK FOUR, for fourth and fifth grades
(formerly called Third Book).

BOOK FIVE, for fifth and sixth grades
(in press).

BOOK SIX, for sixth and seventh grades
(in press).

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PREFACE

IN offering this new volume of the "Around the World" Series, the authors wish to express their appreciation of the hearty welcome which has been accorded to the volumes previously published. The continued demands for more suitable geographical readers led them to rearrange the original series and to prepare this new book for insertion between the old First Book, which became Book One, and the old Second Book, which became Book Three. Book Two is therefore offered in the hope that it will adequately fill its place and contribute materially to the strength and usefulness of the series.

From the wealth of material which Russia, India, Egypt and Scotland offer, the authors have selected only what kindles the child's liveliest interest. These strange peoples are seen through his eyes, child-life is the center around which the scenes are laid. Olga and Abdul, Sila and Donald, it is believed, will prove delightful mediums for carrying stores of information.

While the presentation of the material is more formal than it is in Book One, the book is carefully graded. The vocabulary is larger and somewhat more difficult and is chosen with a view to increasing the child's knowledge of *useful* words. Sentences are longer than in the preceding volume and where it is consistent with good usage are combined into short paragraphs.

Like the others of the series the new book is profusely illustrated. The pictures have been selected with a view to captivating the child's interest at the outset and to making the vividness of the text more vivid by the charm of the illustrations.

The authors desire to thank the American Museum of Natural History for several illustrations. The illustrations from "In Joyful Russia" together with photographs copyrighted by Messrs. B. L. Singley and H. C. White are reproduced by permission of their publishers.

RUSSIA

INDIA

EGYPT

SCOTLAND



AROUND THE WORLD

BOOK TWO

RUSSIA



OLGA

I AM little Olga and I live in Russia.

Russia is one of the largest countries in the world.

I am a princess and my father is an emperor.

He is called the "Tzar" and my mother is called the "Tzaritza."

In English my father is called the "Czar" and my mother the "Czarina."

OLGA was the first little child in the family.

Her father and her mother were happy when she came; so were the people of Russia.

Her father is Emperor of all Russia.

His name is Nicholas.

Not many years ago his father, Emperor Alexander, died.

Then Nicholas became Czar and was crowned Emperor.

He was crowned in the city of Moscow,

Russia. The Czarina was crowned, too.

The whole city of Moscow was beautifully decorated. People from all over the world went to see the splendid sight.

The visitors were delighted with the churches of Moscow. Their spires look like golden lace work



THE CZAR OF RUSSIA

and the domes are gilded or painted blue, and are studded thickly with golden stars.

The Emperor wears many fine decorations. Can you see them?

Olga's mother is an empress.

She did not always live in Russia.

She lived in Germany most of the time when she was a little girl.

She often visited England. Her grandmother was Queen

Victoria. What can you tell about this good queen?

When the Czarina was a little girl her mother called her "Aliky." Her real name was Alice.

When she became Empress of Russia she took her other name, Alexandra, and gave up Alice.



THE CZARINA OF RUSSIA

When the Czar goes out driving he always takes a soldier with him. The soldier goes to guard the Czar.

Ask some one to tell you why he always has to have a guard near him.



THE CZARINA ON HORSEBACK

The Czarina as well as the Czar sometimes wears a uniform.

The Emperor's uniform is like that of one of his officers.

THE Cossacks of Russia are among the bravest soldiers in the world.

They are fearless and are as good horsemen as the Indians.

A bodyguard is chosen from the Cossacks for the Czar and his family. They would die before they would let harm come to anyone in the royal family.



THE CZAR AND THE COSSACKS

The Cossacks move swiftly and silently. It is said that one hundred Cossacks make less noise than does one cavalry officer.

They wear long blue coats which reach below the knees, blue trousers stuffed into cavalry boots and flat visor caps.

On holidays the Cossacks wear long scarlet coats reaching nearly to the ankles and top boots wrinkled at the legs.

Each one carries a rifle and cartridges slung across the breast of his coat.

The Cossacks are fine marksmen and can hit a target when riding at full gallop.

They can also pick up marbles from the ground without stopping their horses.

OLGA'S little brother, the Grand Duke Czarowitz, was born August 12th, 1904. How old is he now?

There was great rejoicing in Russia when he was born.



THE GRAND DUKE CZAROWITZ

If he lives to grow up he will some time become Czar.

When he was a little baby he was taken before many soldiers. This little baby was the captain of all those soldiers.

When he is old enough he will have a uniform.

Some time he may be at the head of the Russian army.

He will be emperor of all the Russian people.

Olga and her sisters were very happy when they were told that they had a baby brother.

When he was twelve days old he was baptized.

Olga and her sister, Tatiana, had new dresses for the occasion. They were dressed in the costume of the Russian court.

The dresses were of pale blue satin trimmed with silver braid and silver buttons. The little girls wore silver shoes, too.

They wore head-dresses of pale blue velvet trimmed with pearls. The Czarowitz had a blue silk dress with an over-dress of white.

When the little girls were baptized they wore pink silk dresses with over-dresses of white.

Eight white horses drew the coach of the Czarowitz.

In the picture you can see the robes which Olga and Tatiana wore at the christening.



OLGA AND TATIANA

SOMETIMES Olga and her sisters have little afternoon parties. They invite all their dolls.

They have some weak tea in tiny cups. They have gingerbread cakes to eat with their tea. On the gingerbread cakes are pictures of all kinds of animals.

Years ago nearly all Russian gingerbread was decorated in this way, but now the decoration is not often seen.

OLGA and her sisters love the Christmas season. There are eight Christmas trees in the palace at Christmas time.

The Empress trims all the trees and selects the presents for each child and for each officer.

Even the soldiers have a tree in their riding school.

Olga and the other children have their own tree. The tree is set in a music box. They wind the music box and it plays the German Christmas hymn.

Beside the tree are tables covered with white on which are laid the presents.

The little princesses like to make the presents which they give to their parents.

Once Olga worked a kettle-holder for her father. It had on it a little kettle singing on a fire and the words, "Polly, put the kettle on."

The background was of blue. Olga put a ruche of blue ribbon around it and thought it beautiful.

At Christmas time she gave it to the Emperor, saying, "I'm afraid it won't be of much use to you. It is a kettle-holder, but you can put it on your table for a mat, or hang it on the wall for a picture. Just see the pretty frame around it!"

The Czar was very much pleased with the kettle-holder because it was the work of his little daughter's hands. He told her that he liked it better than any gift she could have bought for him in the shops.

EVERY afternoon Olga's mother and father have tea. Small cakes and wafers are served with the tea.

Most Russians use no milk in their tea; instead, they put in a slice or two of lemon and a little sugar.



A SAMOVAR

Tea with sugar and lemon and no milk is called "Russian tea."

Olga longs for the time when she may share the afternoon treat.

She likes to watch the making of the tea in the pretty silver teapot.

The water for the tea is boiled in a samovar.

You can see a samovar in the picture. In it is a little charcoal fire. The hot water from the samovar is poured over the tea leaves in the teapot.

On every table, except in the very poorest homes, is a samovar and at all hours of the day it is in use.

The tea is usually served in glasses and a Russian thinks nothing of drinking twelve glasses of tea.

There are many churches in Russia.

In Moscow they say there are forty times forty churches. How many churches is that?

Olga and her sisters have gone to church since they were very little girls.

Here is a picture of one of the priests in the church which they attend.

Olga came home one Sunday and said, "The priest prayed for Papa and Mama and Tatiana and me, the soldiers and the sailors, the poor sick people and the apples and the pears."

Olga was right about "the apples and the pears," for the priest did pray for a good fruit harvest.



A PRIEST OF THE RUSSIAN CHURCH

OLGA and her family spend part of each year at the Winter Palace in St. Petersburg.

It is the largest building in the world. It has more than fifteen hundred rooms.

Some of them are very large, too. One of the rooms is large enough to have a make-believe mountain in it and a real toboggan slide.



ONE OF THE ROOMS IN THE PALACE

At the end of the great room is a theatre. Think of having a theatre in one's house!

Olga and her sisters like to sit in the theatre.

The attendants change the drop scenes and turn on the different-colored lights. The children call this "going to the theatre."

The throne room of the Winter Palace is hung with red velvet embroidered with golden eagles.

There are several picture galleries which contain paintings of czars and of great Russian generals.

Olga sometimes goes into the kitchens when at the Winter Palace. They are very large.

They have to be large for sometimes there are as many as five hundred people dining in the palace at one time.

All the pans and kettles are of solid silver. The stove has silver on it, too.

The tables in the kitchen are of black marble.

The spice boxes are of gold. On each spice box is the Russian coat of arms.

Here is a picture of the Russian coat of arms. In the picture you see the Czar's crown.

In the real crown there are precious stones.

There is an eagle with two heads on the Russian coat of arms.

The Russians use a double-headed eagle to show the union of the West and the East.

What other country uses the eagle as an emblem?



OLGA and Tatiana went to walk one day on the finest street in St. Petersburg. This street is three miles long and one hundred feet wide.



THE INTERIOR OF A RUSSIAN CHURCH

Ask some one to tell you the width of the street on which your school-house stands.

Along this broad Russian street are some of the most beau-

tiful buildings in the city of St. Petersburg. The street is called the "Nevsky Prospekt."

Olga and Tatiana saw a wonderful church with a gilded dome. The church is built in the shape of a cross. Service was going on, so the little girls entered. Every one was standing, for there are no seats in a Russian church.

WHEN Peter the Great was a little boy five years old he was frightened by the sound of a waterfall.

For years afterward he was afraid of the sight of water.

When he was older he overcame this fear and grew to love the sea.

He became a great czar of Russia and did many wonderful things. One of them was to build the city of St. Petersburg.

It was named after its founder. The city is built almost on the water. It is on the Baltic Sea and the river Neva flows through the city.

Peter the Great said when building the city, "I will build this city without bridges, that our people may be constantly on the waters of the Neva, crossing and recrossing."



STATUE OF PETER THE GREAT,
ST. PETERSBURG



THE NICHOLAS BRIDGE

Now there are four bridges over the river.

Three of them are floating bridges and are taken up just before the cold weather comes and the river freezes.

There is good sleighing on the river in winter. Sometimes there are races. The ice on the Neva is from five to seven feet thick.

In the spring there is great rejoicing when the ice breaks up. Cannon are fired from a fort on the north shore of the river and an officer rows across to the Winter Palace on the south shore.

No matter at what hour of the day or night he comes, the Czar sees him.

The officer gives the Czar a goblet of water to show that the ice has broken up. The Czar hands back the goblet filled with silver coins.

OLGA will tell you about the fire department of St. Petersburg.

She will tell you that St. Petersburg is the largest city in Russia.

This is a picture of the chief of the fire department in that city. Does he not look like a soldier?

What is done when some one discovers a fire in the city?

In St. Petersburg there are always firemen watching for fire. They stand in watchtowers both day and night.

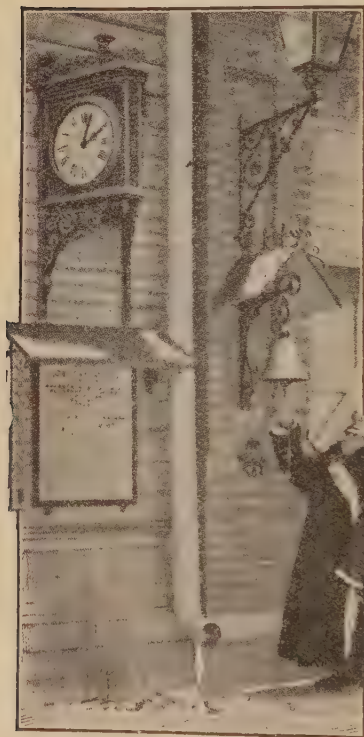
When they see a fire they shoot some black balls up into the air.



CHIEF OF THE ST. PETERSBURG FIRE
DEPARTMENT

If the fire is at night the watchmen hold out red lanterns.

The number of balls or lanterns tells in what part of the city the fire has started.



A RUSSIAN FIRE ALARM

Firemen at the many engine houses see the signals. In the picture you see one of them ringing a bell.

In the villages of Russia fires are very common. When one breaks out it is probable that nearly every house in the village will be burned down.

There are no fire engines and as the houses are made of wood a whole village may be quickly destroyed.

Russian peasants call fire the "red cook." After saving their furniture the villagers stand and watch the fire without trying to save their houses.



THE ICE PALACE

IN ST. PETERSBURG an ice palace is built every winter. It is made of blocks of ice.

The builders put the blocks of ice together and pour water over them. When the water freezes the wall becomes solid like a wall of brick.

Everything in the ice palace is made of ice; the stairs are of ice, so are the tables and the chairs.

Fur rugs are thrown over the chairs, but people do not often sit on them. Can you tell why?

In the palace are beautiful ice statues. Travelers go to St. Petersburg in winter to see the wonderful ice palace.



A VILLAGE WATER CART

“WATER! Water! Who will buy?” This cart with its driver is in a small Russian town. The driver is selling pure drinking water to every one who wishes to buy.

The drinking water in some towns comes from unclean rivers. It is very impure and is almost sure to make one sick.

That is why people buy of this man and drink only pure water.

Sometimes there is a good well in the center of a village. Near the well is a holy picture with a lamp burning before it. The women pray before the picture while waiting their turn to draw water.

The young people of the village like to meet at the well in the evening to tell each other all the news that they have heard during the day. “Had wells but ears and tongues,” says an old Russian proverb, “not all the water they contain would put out the fire.”

The village store is always very near the well. Why does the merchant think it is a good place for his business?



IN THE PARK AT PETERHOF

park around the palace.

This park is one of the loveliest in the world with its statues and fountains and beautiful marble buildings glistening in the sun. In the grounds there is a small fish pond containing many fish called "carp."

OLGA has many homes. They are in different parts of Russia.

One of her summer homes is at Peterhof near St. Petersburg.

It is called Peterhof because it was built by Peter the Great.

Olga likes the beautiful

AN AVENUE OF FOUNTAINS AT
PETERHOF



OLGA AND HER BICYCLE

Olga has only to ring a bell where the fish will hear and they come swimming up to her to be fed.

You have seen trained animals. These are trained fish.

Olga and her sisters like to visit a farm a few miles from Peterhof. They ride over there on their bicycles, or they drive their Shetland ponies.

They like to go there during haymaking time to spend the afternoon and to take tea.

Then they have rides in the hayricks.

They like to see the cows milked, to feed the hens and to collect the eggs.

A few years ago there were four little kittens there whose mother had been killed. The farmer's wife was taking care of the kittens.

The four little princesses would each take a kitten and a bottle of milk. Then they would ride about the farm in the cart, feeding the kittens.

The Czar is fond of hunting and when autumn comes he sometimes goes to a forest in Poland.

Poland is a part of Russia. Russia is a great country.

Sometimes the royal family stays at a pretty palace in Poland. Olga likes this home and the great forests near it.

There is one room in the palace that you would like to see. The walls and the furniture in this room are covered with old postage stamps.

Some of the stamps are very valuable. It must have taken a long time for some one to stick them all on.



THE ROYAL CHILDREN WITH THEIR PONY IN 1906

In the forests there are many wild animals, such as elk, bison, great red deer and wild boars.

The woods are very large. Olga and her sisters never go into these woods alone.

There are many beautiful drives near the palace. Sometimes the children ride on horseback. In the picture you can see one of them on a pony.

One summer when the little girls went to Poland they found a surprise. In the orchard near the palace a tea house had been built for them.

A dozen tame deer had been turned into the yard. What a good time Olga had with them!

The deer would follow her about everywhere; they would lay their pretty heads on her arm and



THE YOUNGEST DAUGHTERS OF THE CZAR

look into her face.

Tatiana named them "the pretty creatures."

Another surprise for the children was a little donkey which they could ride. The donkey was led by a boy.

He wore a long coat trimmed with braid. He wore a high, black felt hat trimmed with ribbon.

A rosette of different colored ribbons was pinned on his hat, too. You can see him in the picture. He is standing by the side of the youngest daughter of the Czar and the Czarina.

Olga likes her city home in winter. Do you wonder that she prefers her country home in summer?



YALTA

During the early autumn Olga usually goes to Yalta with her sisters, brother and parents.

She has an all-night trip on the Black Sea before she reaches Yalta.

In the early autumn there are many people in this town. In the winter it looks deserted for most of the people have gone away.

Olga's home here is half way up a mountain and is called "Livadia."

There are many vineyards all around it. They extend down to the sea. The grapes are delicious.

At Livadia is a sandy beach. Olga and the other children play there every morning.

They like to wade in the sun-warmed water and to gather pebbles. Some of the pebbles look like pretty little marbles, they are so smooth and round.

One day the children were going home from the beach. They met a soldier and he asked them what they had in their hands.

They showed him the little green stones which they had picked up and asked him to keep them if he would like to do so.

He took a little stone from each child. Afterward he had them mounted in gold and attached to his watch chain.

He said that nothing could make him part with them for the children had given them to him.

ON THE next page you will see a picture of the largest bell in the world. It is in the city of Moscow.

Moscow is an old city in Russia. It has sometimes been called "The City of Churches and of Bells."

The bells seem to be always ringing.

The Russians call this great bell the "King of Bells."

More than a hundred years ago it fell from a tower where it had been hung.

Now you know how the bell came to be broken. The piece broken from the side is more than six feet high.

People may walk about under the bell. Show me something that is twenty feet high. Now you know how high the bell is.

If you like the music of bells you should hear those that are made in Russia.



THE KING OF BELLS



BELL-MAKERS GOING TO THE FAIR

So much gold and silver are cast into the metal that the tones of the bells are soft and silvery.

Do you see the bells on the wagons in the picture?

This is a street in the city of Nizhni Novgorod. The bell-makers are taking their bells to the great fair which is held for one month every year.

Every trade has a street of its own. In one part of the grounds is the bell-makers' street. In another part are rows of shops filled with trunks. Such trunks! Would you like to use a red one with blue trimmings or a green one with yellow trimmings?



IN A RUSSIAN VILLAGE

IN RUSSIA most children live in villages.

In the picture are some village boys and girls. They are dressed warmly. The girls have woolen jackets and wear warm woolen kerchiefs on their heads. The boys wear fur caps and warm, felt, top boots.

The biggest boy is playing the concertina. The rest are having a good time watching the dancers.



A SCHOOLHOUSE IN RUSSIA

IN THIS picture you see a schoolhouse in a Russian village.

The walls of the schoolhouse are whitewashed inside as well as outside. The roof is thatched.

A thatched roof is a roof made of reeds or of straw very closely pressed together.

The shutters on the schoolhouse are painted green and have to be fastened on the outside every night.

Inside, beside the benches and the tables and the blackboard, there is a stove.

The stove is not an iron stove. It is made of brick and is whitewashed like the walls.

Look at this little boy. He is a schoolboy in a Russian village.

Does he not look as if he were in great trouble? So he is.

He was naughty during school and the teacher told him to stay after all the other children had gone home.

The schoolroom is empty now and all the other children have gone.

The little boy's name is Sasha, which is short for Alexander.

When Sasha sets his mind on the task before him he will soon do it. Then he will run as fast as he can through the woods.

It will not be long before he will overtake his brother Misha and his sister Masha.



SASHA



COMING FROM SCHOOL

Misha is short for Michael. Masha is short for Maria.

Misha goes ahead and does not know that Ivan is aiming a snowball at him behind his back.

Do you see the big pine trees? The children like to go through the woods.

The schoolhouse is a long distance from the children's home. Twice a day, to the schoolhouse and back again, they walk across the fields and through the woods.

The walk does them good. The fields and the woods are full of interesting things.



THE SINGING LESSON

It is not always cold where Sasha lives. Look at Sasha's teacher in the picture. It is so hot that he is in his shirt sleeves. What is he doing?

He is giving a singing lesson to his school. All these little boys like to sing and they sing very well. On Sunday they will sing in church.

They are out under the trees. How would you like to go out of doors when you have a singing lesson?

The children know many songs. They can sing hymns and prayers. Some of the songs are long and difficult. Russian children are so fond of singing that they sing a great deal even when at play.

SASHA has an elder brother who is away in the nearest city where he earns his living.



SASHA'S BROTHER IS A BOOTBLACK

Sasha's father is so poor that his eldest son had to work and earn money when he still was only a little boy.

What is his work? He is a bootblack. He runs after the passers-by in the street and says, "Polish? Shine?"

Sometimes the passers-by have their boots blackened or shined. And then Sasha's brother is

glad for they give him money.

Sasha's brother uses more materials and brushes to blacken boots than an American bootblack does.



SASHA'S SISTER

But Sasha's oldest sister works most of all. She has to work in the house and in the fields.

She also has to bring into the house all the water that is used during the day. The well is a long distance from her home.

It is on the village street. Twice a day Sasha's sister puts a long wooden yoke on her shoulders.

A tin pail hangs at each end of the yoke. She fills these two pails with water at the well and carries them home.



CARRYING HOME THE LIGHTED CANDLES

MOTHER, Grandmother and the children often go to church.

On the evening before certain holidays all the people in the church hold lighted wax candles. They like to bring these lighted candles home without letting the wind blow them out.

The village looks pretty with these lights scattered about.

Sasha is helping a little girl to light her candle.

It must be spring for the evening does not seem cold.

THESE Russians are going to a religious ceremony. They are carrying to it the sacred pictures from the church. In Russia a sacred picture is called an "icon."

Sometimes the icon has a picture of Christ, sometimes a picture of the Mother of Christ.

At other times it has a picture of St. Nicholas or other saints of Russia.

A little lamp always hangs in front of the icon. It is kept burning day and night.

The Russians have great reverence for religious pictures. It is said, "When thieves enter a room to rob it they cover the painting with a cloth."

The picture may be a little one only an inch square, or it may be several feet square.



CARRYING THE ICONS OF THE CHURCH
TO A RELIGIOUS CEREMONY

Whenever a Russian sees an icon he bows and crosses himself.

THE winters in Russia are long and very cold. Much of the time the air is clear and the sky is blue.

Those who can afford them have warm coats lined with fur. Their caps, too, are of fur and can be pulled down to protect the ears.

Many of the sleighs are drawn by three horses. The horses wear harnesses made like network.

This harness prevents the snow from flying in the faces of those who are riding.

The horse in the center has a neck piece over his head. It is called a "duga" and sometimes a bell is hung in it.





TOBOGGANING IN RUSSIA

Which part of the year do you like best? Some boys and girls enjoy winter most.

The children of Russia like the winter. They are not afraid of the cold weather. They wear warm coats and caps.

Almost every child in Russia has a sled. Oh, what fun they have coasting!

Did you ever see a toboggan or a toboggan slide? Here is a picture of a long toboggan slide in Russia.

How high it is and how fast those sliding on it must go! There is a little tea house near the toboggan slide. There the coasters can warm themselves and buy a lunch.

The northern part of Russia is so cold in the winter that one must be careful not to freeze his face.

Men as well as women in Russia have warm fur coats. If they can afford it they have sable coats.

The sable is a little animal about eighteen inches long. It has a long, bushy tail.

It has small paws and a sharp nose. The coat of the sable is dark brown.

There are three kinds of hair in the coat. One is short, thick under hair. Then there is a second growth of longer hairs. There are still longer, glossy hairs.

Many poor people hunt the sable. Why?

BUCKWHEAT grows in Russia. It grows in many other countries, too. It grows as well on poor soil as on rich soil.

Almost every poor peasant in the country raises some buckwheat.

How does he eat the buckwheat? Sometimes his wife steams and bakes it, or perhaps she makes pancakes or rolls.

I think the Russians like buckwheat pancakes best of all. They are very fond of melted butter or sour cream with these cakes.

Do you like buckwheat pancakes?
What do you eat on them?

Have you ever eaten pumpkin?
Did you ever see it growing in the fields?

The Russians raise a pumpkin which they call "white pumpkin." They sometimes call it "bottle gourd," too. Can you tell why it is called bottle gourd?

If you were in Russia in the summer time you would see many Russian peasant women working in the fields.

They are raising gourds for the market. The gourd grows on a vine. This vine grows from thirty to forty feet long.

If you were to feel it you would find it sticky. When the fruit is ripe it is pale yellow.

It is about four inches long. The shell is hard.



BUCKWHEAT

The Russians pick the fruit when it is soft.

The poor people of Russia would not know what to do without the bottle gourd.

In the picture on the next page you will see a poor peasant who does not work in the fields. Can you tell what she sells?

If you were to ask her where she lives and what she sells she would say, "I live in the northern part of Russia and am a fisherwoman. Come and buy my fish so that I may take home food to my little children."

She has a soft white handkerchief on her head. It is tied under her chin.

She has on a brown shawl trimmed with spangles. Her bodice is of pretty pink and her skirt of bright green.

The skirt is trimmed with gold braid at the sides and with black braid around the bottom.

On her feet which are bare she wears wooden clogs.

On page 52 is a picture of her home. It is in a Russian village. The house is made of rough logs.



A RUSSIAN FISHERWOMAN



From "Russia's Message"

IN THE FISHERWOMAN'S HOME

The house has two rooms. One room has a stove, a table, a wooden bench and a couple of chairs.

There is a lamp there, too, and there are home-made candles.

The children sleep in bunks around the walls.

The fisherwoman sleeps on the flat top of the great stove. The fire is low and a thick feather bed is placed on the top of the stove.



From "Russia's Message"

THESE are Russian milkmaids. Like all peasants in Russia they are very poor.

They carry the milk in jars. Do you see how they tie the jars to long poles?

The second milkmaid is carrying fourteen jars of milk on her shoulder. She thinks nothing of having sixteen or eighteen jars tied to her pole.

Russian peasant girls are strong and can do almost any kind of work. Both

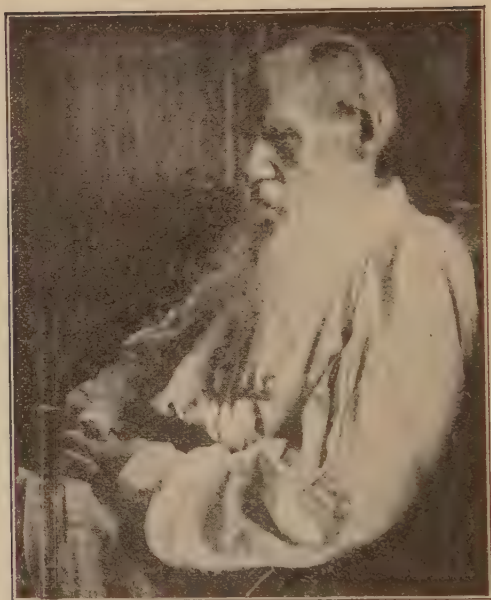
women and girls can work in the fields as well as any man.

They can do beautiful needlework. They can do housework, too.

They live on black rye bread, cabbage and potatoes. Sometimes they have tea.



RUSSIAN MILKMAIDS



From "Russia's Message"

COUNT LEO TOLSTOY

THE OLD man in this picture was a Russian count. His name was Count Tolstoy. Ask some one to tell you what a count is.

Count Tolstoy wrote many books and did much for poor people.

Although he was a rich man, he liked best to wear the poor peasant's dress. In the picture you see him in this costume.



ONE OF THE HOMES OF COUNT TOLSTOY

After the day's work he enjoyed a good game of chess with his son.

Count Tolstoy had a number of homes. One of them was in St. Petersburg.

He liked best to live in one of his homes in the country. He liked to work among his flowers in the garden. He often worked in the fields, too.

WOULD you like to read a real Russian story?
This one is called

THE STORY OF THE BIRDS.

Somewhere in Russia there once lived a boy called Ivan. His father was a rich merchant.

One day he sat at dinner with his father and mother. In the room hung a bird cage.

A pretty nightingale was in the cage. The nightingale began to sing sweetly.

The merchant listened and listened to the song. He said, "How I wish I could understand the songs of the birds! I would like to know what they say to me."

Ivan remembered his father's remark. He, too, wished to know what the birds said.

Some time after this Ivan was hunting in the forest. It grew dark and began to rain. It rained in torrents and the wind blew.

Ivan came to a tree and saw a nest in its branches. Three small birds were in the nest.

They were all alone and had no one to care for them.

Ivan took off his coat. It was a long coat and in Russian it is called a "kaftan."

Ivan was very sorry for the little birds and covered them with his kaftan.

Soon the storm was over.

A big bird flew to Ivan and said to him, "Ivan, I thank thee for caring for my children. I wish to do something for thee. Tell me what thou dost wish."

And Ivan said, "Teach me what the birds say."

The bird said, "Stay with me three days and thou shalt know."

Ivan stayed three days in the forest. The birds taught him to understand their songs.

He returned home and could tell his father and mother the meaning of the birds' songs.

INDIA



SILA

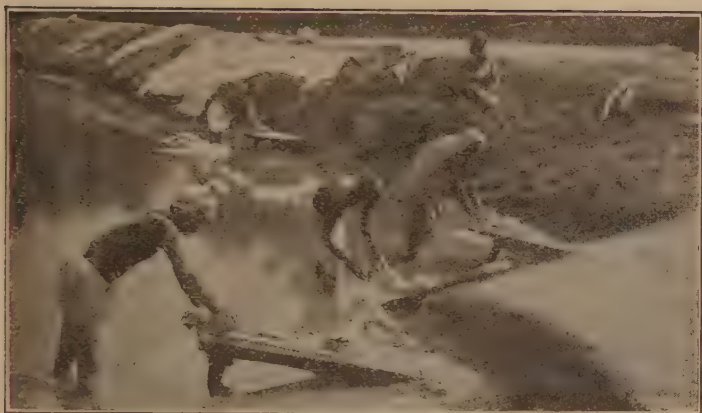
I AM Sila and I live in India.

I have black eyes. My hair is straight and black.

I have no hat. When I am out of doors and the sun is hot I put a part of my dress over my head. My dress is made of light-colored cotton cloth.

I have no shoes or stockings. I do not wish for them for I wear silver bangles on my feet. When I run they ring.

See my earrings. Are they not pretty? See the pretty bracelets I am wearing. Some of my friends wear nose rings, too.



A LAUNDRY IN INDIA

THIS is a picture of a laundry in India. Would you have known it? The people who work in the laundry are called “dhobies”.

See the curious washboards. The second laundryman has placed his board against the bank so as to rinse the garment more easily.

One of the dhobies has a pile of garments in the water beside him. He is not afraid that they will float away because the water is still.

On the bank you can see the clothes drying. Can you see the large, flat stones used to keep them from being blown away?



ANANDA'S SCHOOL

ANANDA is a little boy who lives in India. This is his school. Do you see any little girls in the picture? Ananda's sisters do not go to his school.

At six o'clock in the morning Ananda is on his way to school. He must not be the last boy to arrive there. Why?

If he were the last boy he would be punished. The boys in this school all talk at the same time. They study their lessons aloud.

What does Ananda study? He first learned his letters. He wrote them in the sand.

Then he wrote them on a palm leaf. Now he writes them on paper.

At nine o'clock Ananda goes home for his breakfast. He comes back at ten.

At two o'clock he goes home again and has his dinner. He comes back to school and stays until it is dark.

What a long, long day!

Ananda pays his teacher a small sum of money each month.

NEAR India is the island of Ceylon. In Ceylon people use two-wheeled carts.

On the next page you can see a cart filled with people. Two bullocks draw it, so it is called a bullock cart.

The bullocks are very kind and will do what one asks them to do. They are guided by the driver's voice instead of by reins. They cannot travel fast.

The carriages in Ceylon have two heavy wheels. You would not like to ride in one of them. You would not like to hear the wooden wheels creak.



TAKING A DRIVE IN CEYLON

What kind of cover has the cart in the picture?

The driver is glad to have a cover over him. It keeps the hot sun from his face.

Another kind of carriage is used in India. It has no wheels.

This carriage is called a "palanquin." It is about eight feet long, four feet wide and four feet high.

The palanquin looks very much like a covered bed. Strong men carry it. When these carriers are tired other men take their places.

Every morning Sila's mother takes a long ride in her palanquin.

COME and take a sail. We will sail along the shore of Ceylon in this boat. It is a queer sailboat.

You must not be afraid, but you must not go unless you can swim. Why?

Sometimes when sailing in this boat it will tip you into the water. Then you must swim to the boat and climb into it.

This sailboat can go very fast. See how the wind fills the sail!

Sometimes the sail is taken down. Then a paddle is used.

The Ceylonese are very fond of being on the water.



A CEYLONese SAILBOAT



A DANCER IN CEYLON

LET US take a walk through one of the principal streets in Ceylon.

Let us stop and watch this woman. She is dancing in an arcade at the side of the street. One of the men will do some tricks.

Perhaps he will take a cocoanut and throw it high into the air.

Do you know how heavy a cocoanut is? It will come down on his head.

Will it hurt him? Oh no, for it falls into pieces. Can you tell how he performs this trick?

The man who is playing the drum can do a good trick with a turban. The turban is a long piece of cloth wound around the top of the head.

The man will take a turban from some one in the crowd of spectators. He will unwind it and ask you to cut it into two parts.

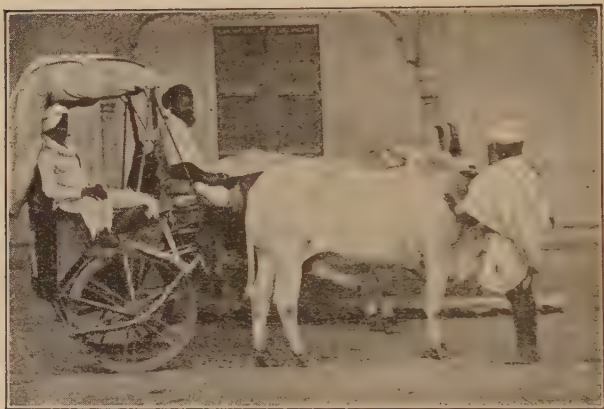
You will do as he asks you to do. He will roll it in his hands. Then he will hold it out and ask you to look at it.

It will be just as long as it was before you cut it and it will be all in one piece. How does it happen?

Perhaps he will take a seed and plant it in the ground. He will cover it with a cloth for a few minutes. When he lifts the cloth you can see a little green shoot pushing its way through the earth.

He will cover it a second time and when he lifts the cloth the little shoot will have grown several inches. Each time that he lifts the cloth the plant is larger than before, until finally it is full grown.

Can you tell how he made a plant grow from a seed in only a few minutes?



AN INDIAN DOCTOR

THIS is an Indian doctor. He is going to visit a sick man.

You would not like to have him for your doctor. He has not made a study of medicine.

In India any one can be a doctor if he can get patients.

Our doctors have to study hard for several years.

When this doctor is called in he lives in the sick man's house just as long as he can.

The doctor has a two-wheeled carriage. It is drawn by zebu. The zebu is a kind of ox. It is a very gentle animal and is a good worker.



MAKING FUEL BRICKS IN INDIA

WHAT do you think these men are making? Those bricks that are drying in the sun will not be used for building. They will be burned instead of coal.

The bricks are made of street sweepings and burn well. Many poor people in India burn them because they do not cost much.

The men in the picture work the soft mixture in their hands and then press it tightly into the brick-shaped mould that is in the first row of bricks.

After the mould has been filled it is emptied and a new brick is laid in the sun to dry.

Many women and girls work from early in the morning till late at night making these bricks to sell. Sometimes the bricks are shaped like pancakes. In some huts they are hung on the walls to dry.

The women fill large, flat baskets with the bricks and offer this fuel for sale on the street corners. They cannot get much money for it.

IF YOU are in the city in the summer time you find it very warm. You have seen street sprinklers.

Ananda has never seen a sprinkler like ours. He sees a man who carries a large bag on his back.

The bag is made of goat skin. The man fills it with water. He is then ready to sprinkle the street.

What a long time it must take!

The street sprinkler must find it very warm. He has nothing to keep the hot sun from his face.

He has a turban on his head. Sometimes there are eight or ten yards of cloth in these turbans. Eight yards of cloth would make Sila a dress.



THE STREET SPRINKLER HAS FILLED HIS BAG



BATHING IN THE GANGES

SEE the people! They are bathing in the River Ganges. The Ganges is the largest river in India.

Why do so many people want to bathe here? Many sick people come to this river to bathe.

They think that it will make them well to bathe in the Ganges. They believe that the water is holy.

Some people think that bathing in the River Ganges will make them good. They stand in the stream and whisper their prayers.

Sometimes we can see old and feeble men here. They think that they will be happy if they die here.

Sometimes sick people are carried to the side of this river so that they may hear the ripple of the water and feel the cool breezes.

ANANDA told me this story :

There was once a giant with twenty hands. He had ten heads, too.

He lived on the island of Ceylon. Every one was afraid of the great giant.

A kind king lived in India. He was called "the Monkey King" for he had an army of monkeys. They were monkey soldiers.

This king and his monkeys went to Ceylon. They killed the giant.

Perhaps you can tell now why the people of India are so kind to monkeys.

SILA and Ananda like to look at the snake charmers. These charmers are in the street and many people are watching the snakes.



SNAKE CHARMERS

Snakes like music, so the charmers play when they want their pets to come out of the baskets.

The snakes raise their heads and then crawl out of the baskets to the ground.

One man will put a snake on his neck. The other will wind a snake around his body.

The snakes do not harm their charmers.

If you were to play with them they might bite you. Then you would be very sick and perhaps you would die.

I LOOK like a cat, but I am larger. I belong to the cat family. My name is leopard.

My fur is yellow with dark spots in it. I am sometimes called "tree tiger," but neither my

fur nor the shape of my head is like a tiger's.

I come up softly and spring on my prey. I like to have a cow for my dinner. I do not like nuts, berries, fruits nor vegetables.



A LEOPARD



A TIGER

Do you know who I am? I am king in the forests of India. I am a fine swimmer. I get my living by hunting wild animals, but when I am near the homes of men I take cattle.



READY FOR THE HUNT

WHEN an old tiger is no longer able to get a living by deer-hunting and cattle-stealing he eats men.

This kind of tiger is called a "man-eater." He can kill a man with one blow of his huge paw.

Men mount elephants and hunt for the man-eaters.

The hunters hide near the tigers' drinking places. When a tiger comes for water they shoot him.

I WILL tell you about a "rogue elephant." Perhaps you would like to know why he is called a rogue.

He was caught and was chained to a tree. One day he got away and went into the woods.



THE ELEPHANT IS A GOOD WORKER

The other elephants would not live with him. He became unhappy and fierce. People were afraid of him. He killed men whenever he met them.

One night he came to a sugar cane field and had a supper there. A boy saw him and told his father. The man shot the rogue elephant.

Can you tell me how the man knew he was the rogue elephant? Because the elephant had an iron ring on one foot.

Do I look like a lumber-man? I am a good worker. I lift timber that men cannot lift without machinery.

My master rides on my back. He is very comfortable up there under his umbrella.

I do all the work, but I do not mind it for I am very strong. I can carry a lion with my trunk.

I am not afraid of lions, but I am afraid of mice.

Do you think this is strange? Ask some one to tell you why it is so.

I like to be near water and play in it. Perhaps you would not like to play with me near the water.

I can draw water up into my trunk. Then I can throw it almost anywhere.

You can teach me many tricks. I can pick up a peanut with my trunk.

Will you mount on my back? If you wish I will kneel to you.

There is another way by which you can get up.

I will lower my head. Then you can take one of my ears in each hand. Put a foot on the center of my trunk.

I will raise you carefully. Now you may put your other foot on my head. Then step over my neck and take a seat on the pad.

THESE creaking carts drawn by patient, sleepy-eyed oxen are used in all cities of India.

In the picture you can see a street in the large Indian city of Bombay. The people of Bombay seem to live in the streets.

Barbers shave their customers by the side of the street. Men and women stand in the street and pray before the images of their gods and beggars squat in the sun crying for money.

Overhead, in the feathery tops of the date palms and fig trees, squirrels, parrots and gray-necked crows are to be seen.

The water-carrier goes about sprinkling the roadway from the goat-skin on his back.



A STREET SCENE IN BOMBAY

You put salt and pepper on the food that you eat. Did you ever wonder where the pepper comes from?

It is brought a long, long way to you from the country of India. Pepper grows in other warm countries, too.



THE PEPPER PLANT

How would you like to go into the woods and find it growing wild, as it does in India?

The pepper plant likes to climb about a small tree. It likes best to climb a tree with rough bark. Then its roots cling to the bark.

The pepper plant has a smooth stem which sometimes grows to be eighteen or twenty feet long. Draw

a line eighteen or twenty feet long.

This pepper plant has many bright red pods that hang in clusters.

For a part of the year it rains every day in India. The people of India call this the "rainy season." The other part of the year is called the "dry season."

Some people in India plant and raise pepper. In the rainy season, in June, people put pepper cuttings in a basket.

The cuttings are eighteen inches long. Draw a line eighteen inches long.

This basket is buried at the foot of a tree. The little pepper plants grow and grow, but do not have any pods on them for four or five years.

Did you ever have a little cup of coffee given you? Did you put cream and sugar in it?

Was it not very good and did you not wish you were grown up and could have coffee every morning for breakfast?

Coffee grows in India and in other countries.

The coffee that you drank was made from berries that once grew on a tree.

The tree grows about twelve feet high and has slender branches.



CLEANING AND SORTING COFFEE BERRIES

At certain seasons of the year there are pretty white flowers on it. Then there are red berries very much like cherries.

The pulp of the berry has in it two hard seeds. These are the coffee berries.

The coffee tree is at its best when it is three years old. All the white blossoms come out at once.

When the fruit is ripe it falls from the tree. In some countries cloths are placed under the trees for the fruit to fall upon. Then it is laid on mats and dried in the sun.

In the picture you will see a group of girls cleaning and sorting the coffee berries. See the curiously shaped baskets.

When the coffee is cleaned and sorted it is put in sacks. The man has a filled sack on his shoulder. He will carry it into that large warehouse.

From the warehouse the sacks of coffee are sent to all parts of the world.

The coffee merchant roasts the berries before he sells them to your grocer. After they are ground the berries are ready to put into your coffee pot.

You have seen gingerbread cats and dogs. You like to eat ginger snaps. What can you tell about ginger?

It is a plant which grows as tall as a man. The ginger that we use is the root of the plant. It grows in India. "Ginger" means "root from India."

The ginger root is sometimes dried and ground into a powder. This powder is used in making ginger cakes and cookies.

It has been used as a spice for thousands of years.

Sometimes pieces of the root are boiled in a rich syrup and then the ginger tastes like candy.

Ginger is made into medicine, too.

Do you not think the ginger plant is very useful?

It grew first in India and other warm parts of Asia, but now it is raised in many tropical countries.

There are two kinds — white ginger and black ginger.

The best ginger does not come from India, but from the island of Jamaica. Where is the island of Jamaica?

ON THE next page is a picture of a great banyan tree. Many of these trees grow in India.

I think you would like to play under a banyan tree.

Some of the branches hang down from the limbs. When they reach the ground they will take root again.

The tree in the picture has only one trunk, but a banyan tree may have a great many trunks.



A BANYAN TREE

This tree is a good home for the birds. Many monkeys, too, play among its branches.

There is one very large banyan tree in India. A chief used to make his camp under it. I cannot tell you how many rooms he had under one tree.

When he had a tiger hunt his friends stayed with him. What pretty sleeping rooms they had! They had parlors and sitting rooms, too.

At one time there were seven thousand people under this tree. One great banyan tree made a home for all of them.

SILA has a pink coral necklace and a red coral pin. Down in the deep, warm sea near her home there are millions of little animals making coral. Each animal is about as large as the head of a pin.

Do you know how the coral is found? Men, called "divers," make a business of going down into the ocean to gather it. The divers are dressed in rubber suits that cover their bodies and their heads, too. In the head coverings are little windows so the divers can look out.

Air is pumped into this head covering through a long tube.

The divers are let down by strong chains. When they wish to be pulled up they give a signal to the men above.

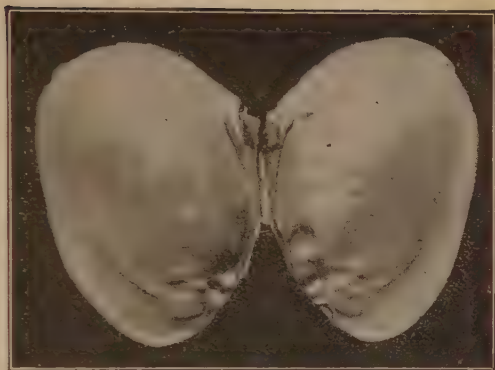
Would you like to be lowered to the bottom of the sea to search for coral?

The tiny coral animals sometimes make islands which enclose lakes. These islands are called "atolls." The lakes are "lagoons."

When there is a storm ships stay in the lagoons. Why do you think it is safer there?

HERE is a picture of a pearl oyster shell. It came from the ocean.

You will not find pearl oysters on the seashore in this country.



PEARLS ARE FOUND IN OYSTER SHELLS

This oyster came from the Indian Ocean.

That ocean is near Sila's home. Our ocean here is too cold for pearl oysters.

I will tell you how the pearl came to be in this oyster shell.

The shell of the oyster is in three layers. The water carried a little grain of sand into the oyster. It lodged under the innermost shell. This inner shell after a time became the outside of the pearl. It was a good home for the pearl.



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ABDUL

EGYPT

I AM Abdul and I live in Cairo. Cairo is a city in Egypt.

I have dark hair. My eyes are dark, too. My skin is not as white as yours.

I wear a loose cotton coat. I do not wear any shoes or stockings.

When I was a baby I used to lie on the warm sand by the river. I liked to watch the passing boats and to play in the sand.

When I was old enough I learned to walk.

Just as soon as I could understand, my father began to give me lessons in politeness.

He told me not to talk too much nor to speak evil against any one. He said that I must never turn my back upon any one and that I must always stand up very straight.

Each morning I greet my father by kissing his hand. Then I stand before him until he tells me I may go.

I am sometimes called the "donkey-boy." That is because I have donkeys which people may ride.

I like to ride on them, too.

When I see a stranger in the city I go to him. I ask him if he will not ride on one of my donkeys.



THE DONKEY BOY

If he says, "Yes," I walk by his side while he rides.

He pays me for his ride.

Sometimes at the end of his ride I clasp my brown hands together, fall on my knees and say, "My donkey tired! My donkey die!"

The man is sorry for me. He sometimes gives me more money than I ask for his ride.

There are a great many donkey boys in the city of Cairo. Some of them have only one donkey, others have several.



WATER CARRIERS AT THE RIVER NILE

ABDUL's mother and sister have come to the River Nile for water. They come every day at the same time.

Abdul's mother is standing by the river bank. She has a water jar on her head. His sister uses a square tin can to carry the water in.

It is not as heavy as the water jar.

It holds two gallons of water.

She can carry it on her head without holding it with her hands. If she lets it fall it will not break.

When this tin can was bought in Egypt it was filled with American oil which had been carried across the ocean in a great tank in the hold of a vessel.

When the oil was gone the can was used to hold water. Abdul has a slate which was one of the sides of an oil can. He writes on the slate with a pen made of a reed.

Abdul hopes to go some day to the great school of El-Azhar in Cairo.

The meaning of the word El-Azhar is "The Splendid."

More than ten thousand boys go to this school. How many teachers there must be for all these boys!

Little boys, older boys and even old men go to this school. They can study here all their lives if they wish.

One part of the school is for blind students.

Boys come from different countries to El-Azhar. They speak different languages, so the school is divided into many classes.

You would think it a strange school. There are no chairs or desks in it.



EL-AZHAR, THE GREAT SCHOOL OF CAIRO

Before the boys enter the school they remove their shoes. They keep their turbans on all the time.

When a boy is tired he lies down on the pavement and takes a nap. No one disturbs him.

There are many cats in the great court. The boys are always kind to them and they are the best of friends.

Dogs are not allowed in the school.

Now and then a man passes among the boys selling bread and water.

Sometimes you will see one of the school boys mending his coat or perhaps washing and drying it in the sun.

The little boys are not taught much except the Koran. The Koran is the Bible of the Egyptians.

The teachers sit on sheepskin rugs at the foot of the stone pillars and the boys squat on the floor in half-circles.

The older boys learn to write. They write, "There is no God but God and Mohammed is his prophet."

Ask some one to tell you about Mohammed. Abdul could tell you about this prophet.

The boys in the school get up at sunrise. They study until noon and then they are through for the day.

Do you think they play baseball? No, they know nothing about this game.

CAN you tell the name of the longest river in the world? It is not in Egypt, but in America.



A DAHABIYEH

It is the Mississippi River. What can you tell about this river?

The river next in length is the Nile. What can you tell about the River Nile?

Many different kinds of boats are seen on this long river. In the picture you see one kind of boat that the Egyptians use. It is called a "dahabiyeh." Is it a sailboat or a steamer?

Steamers from other countries can be seen on the river, too.

On the next page is a picture of the Nile.

The picture shows a fleet of little sailboats. How many can you count? Their sails look like the wings of doves.

These boats cannot go up the Nile very far. There are rapids in the river. Small boats cannot pass through them.

Near these boats is a drawbridge. The drawbridge crosses the wide river.

When a boat comes along the bridge can be opened. The boat can pass through. Then the bridge is closed again. The boats in the picture have passed the drawbridge.

DID you ever sail a toy boat on a little body of water?

Did you ever build a dam in a brook?



It was built of stones and sticks and earth.

There are some dams in the great River Nile.

Here is a picture of one of them. It is called the "Barrage." This dam is below Cairo. Why did the people of Egypt build a dam here?

You may see cotton growing for miles along the river near this dam. If the cotton is to grow well it must have plenty of water.

In the dry season the people water the cotton with water from the Nile. Now can you tell why they built the dam?



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THE BARRAGE

HAVE you ever played with toy ships? Have you sailed them on a little lake?

The next time you go to the seashore dig a hole in the sand and fill it with water. You may play now that this is a great sea.

A few feet away make another sea of water. Now you have two seas on which to sail your boat. What fun it would be if you could sail from one sea to the other!

Dig a narrow ditch from one sea to the other. The water will flow into it. You have made a canal.

In Egypt there is a great canal. It took a long time to dig it and it cost a great deal of money.

This canal is almost one hundred miles long. It is called the Suez Canal.

Great steamers pass through it. They go from one sea to another. It takes a steamer about twenty hours to pass through the Suez Canal.

Each boat that passes through it has to pay toll. Ask some one to tell you what that means.

Each owner of a boat that sails through the canal has to pay a sum of money. The sailors on the boats do not pay toll.



A NILE FARM

WHEN Abdul grows up he wishes to be a farmer. He sees the farms along the River Nile. He sees grain and other things growing.

In Egypt there is a rainy season. In the rainy season it rains every day. The River Nile is then very high.

This rainy season lasts about four months of the year. The other eight months are called the "dry season." It does not rain at all in the dry season.

How can grain grow without water?

The people who own farms along the River Nile dig little canals in their land.

The water from the river flows into the canals. The soil along the canals becomes moist.

How are all the plants to be watered?

These farmers hire men to carry water from the canals to the plants.

In the picture you see two of these men who carry water.

They are holding a basket. Did you ever see a basket that would hold water?

They will fill this basket, carry it to some dry soil and empty it. It costs ten dollars an acre to water the land in this way.

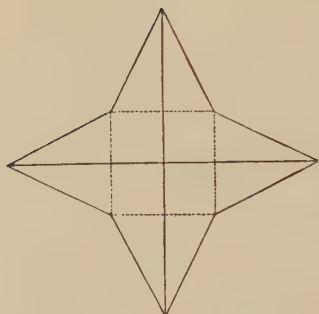
In the dry season almost half the men in Egypt are carrying water on the farms.

Each year the farmers raise two crops on their land. Sometimes they raise three crops in a single year.

Would you like to live in Egypt and be a farmer? Would you rather be a farmer in your own country? Why?



FILLING A WATER BASKET



In school you have learned to rule and cut and fold paper.

With dotted lines draw a two-inch square. Put a dot in the center of the square.

Put a dot in the center of each side of the square.

Draw a line through the center of the square and the center of two sides.

Draw another line through the center of the square and extend this line through the center of the other two sides.

Continue each of these lines so that it will extend two inches beyond the square.

Draw lines from the corners of the square to the ends of the lines. With your scissors cut around the outside line.

Fold this paper on the dotted lines so that the four points will come together. You have made a pyramid.

Many years ago kings of Egypt had royal tombs built in the shapes of pyramids.

The pyramids of Egypt are called one of the great wonders of the world. Ask some one to tell you about the other six wonders of the world.

Here is a picture of some Egyptians watering their camels at the River Nile.

See the tall palm trees not far away.

Are those the Great Pyramids that we see in the picture?

There are about forty pyramids in Egypt.

Some are made of blocks of sandstone.

Others are made of granite. They were built many, many years ago.

There are people who make long journeys to see these wonderful pyramids.



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WATERING CAMELS AT THE RIVER NILE

The kings of Egypt had the pyramids built by slaves. How could the slaves carry up the great blocks of stone?

Cheops is the name of one of the largest pyramids. It took thirty years to build it.



ARAB BOYS AT THE FOOT OF THE PYRAMID

great pyramid you will see many Arab boys waiting there. They want to help you climb the pyramid.

You will find many of these boys with their donkeys wherever you travel in Egypt.

Would you like to make believe that you are in the city of Cairo, Egypt? Would you like to take a seven-mile ride out to the Pyramid of Cheops?

When you come to this



CLIMBING THE GREAT PYRAMID

You pay them two shillings if you wish to have them help you climb the pyramids. How much money is one shilling?

They tie you to themselves with ropes. Then you cannot fall.

They tell you that you must climb near one of the corners of the pyramid. Why?

The sides are covered with sand. It would not be easy for you to find a foothold there.

It is a long, hard climb to the top. The Arabs help you from one of the huge blocks of stone to another.

The top of the Great Pyramid is about thirty feet square. How glad you are when you reach the top! Then you look about you. Oh, how much and how far you can see!

You see many other pyramids. Some are large and some are small.

The air is clear and the other pyramids seem to be only a short distance away.

You see fields of cotton and grain which lie along the river.

Perhaps you can see the long road that leads to the city of Cairo.

Do you know that you can go inside the pyramid if you wish to do so?

Here is a picture of the opening in the side of the Pyramid of Cheops. Will you go inside? The Arabs will go ahead of you and will carry lighted candles to show you the way.



THE ENTRANCE TO THE PYRAMID OF
CHEOPS

When you are in the pyramid you hear a strange sound. It seems as if some one said, "Sst, sst, sst, sst." One of the Arabs tells you it is only the bats.

You are in a long, dark hall.

If you are not careful you may strike your head on the stone roof above you.

Sometimes you almost fall on the uneven floor.



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THE BURIAL PLACE OF ONE OF
THE KINGS OF EGYPT

The Arab calls out. You hear the echo again and again.

This hall leads to many different rooms.

One of them is the King's Chamber. The walls in this chamber are of beautiful gray granite.

The picture shows you where one of the kings of Egypt was buried many thousand years ago.

There is a Queen's Chamber in the pyramid.

There are other chambers, too. Do you not think the pyramids wonderful?

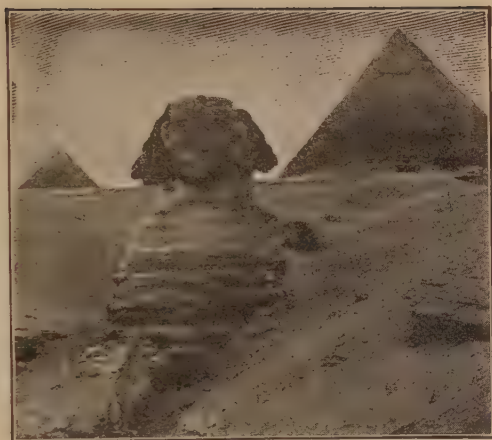
THE kings of Egypt were called "Pharaohs." They also had other names.



A CHAMBER IN THE PYRAMIDS

It was thought that the gods talked with the kings of Egypt.

Long, long ago there was a king called Thothmes IV.



THE GREAT SPHINX

When he was a young prince he was fond of hunting. He liked to hunt lions in the desert.

One day on his return from the hunt he was passing the Great Pyramid. It was noon time and he was sleepy.

Not far from the pyramid was the Great Sphinx. The sphinx at that time was about half covered with sand.

Thothmes lay down in the shadow of the sphinx and fell asleep.

While he was asleep one of the gods talked with him.

He said, "Look at me, O my son Thothmes, for I am thy father. I promise that thou shalt wear two crowns, a white crown and a red crown. The sand of the mountain is covering me. I have been good to thee. Do thou be good to me and uncover me."



AN OBELISK

When Thothmes became king he remembered his dream. He ordered the sand to be cleared away from the sphinx.

WHAT a tall pillar!

It is called an "obelisk" and it is in Egypt. It is six miles from the city of Cairo.

This obelisk has four sides. At the top is a cap called a "pyramidion."

Do you see the writing on this obelisk? It tells the names of some Egyptian kings. It tells the names of wars and battles,



CAIRO

Years ago there were many obelisks in Egypt. Some of them were small, only a few inches high. Others were tall, more than a hundred feet high.

People have carried some of these stone pillars to other countries. There is one in New York City.

THIS is the city of Cairo in which Abdul lives. He would not leave it to live in any other city in the world.



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THE PROCESSION OF THE HOLY CARPET

Cairo is the largest city in Egypt. It is the capital of Egypt and is one of the oldest cities in the world.

Abdul sees many strange things in Cairo. He sees the long caravans coming in from the desert.

He sees the boats on the River Nile coming to the city. On these boats he sees people from all over the world.

Abdul likes holidays.

He likes the month of Shawal. In this month there is a great procession in Cairo.

It is called "The Procession of the Holy Carpet."

Exercises are held in the great square under the fortress. Many, many people are present. The soldiers are there and the bands play.

In the center of the procession is a canopy that covers the sacred carpet.

Some of the people try to touch the canopy. Others in the windows of the houses let down shawls and veils to touch it.

This carpet is to be taken to Mecca.

A great prophet once lived in the city of Mecca.

A prophet is a man who is supposed to be able to tell people just what is going to happen.

The holy carpet is placed in a temple in Mecca.

In the following year the carpet will be brought back again to Cairo. Each year the people of Cairo hold this Procession of the Holy Carpet.

Ask some one to tell you why the Egyptians call the carpet "holy."

ABDUL likes to wander about in the streets of Cairo. He visits the bazaars and the stores.

The bazaars open on the street and have lattices or awnings to shut out the sun.

In the bazaars Abdul sees silk sold by weight instead of by measurement.

He likes to watch the brass workers. He sees them make little jars. They make brass trays and other pretty things.

One of the streets of Cairo is called "The Street of Booksellers."

Arab workmen sit cross-legged on the floors of their tiny shops.



WOOD WORKERS IN CAIRO

They make queer-looking books. Do you think you could read them?

This is a picture of a workshop. You can see many such shops in Cairo.

Two men are sitting on the floor. People often sit on the floor in the East.

The men are working in wood. Can you tell what they are making?

Often the chisel is held by the bare feet while the hands guide it and turn the tiny lathe.

Many people from our country travel in Egypt and buy the beautiful screens and tables made in these shops.

In Egypt a man can earn only a very little money in one day. Sometimes the Egyptians send things which they have made to America where they are sold.

ON THE next page is a picture of a howling dervish. He lives in the city of Cairo.

There are many other dervishes living there, too. Some of them are called "whirling dervishes."

Every Friday afternoon twenty or more of them meet in one building.

People of the city and people from other countries come to their meetings.

The room in which the howling dervishes meet is large and bare. There is no furniture in it except a row of cane-seated chairs for visitors.

Every visitor must take off his shoes before entering. Those who forget to bring slippers tie up their feet in handkerchiefs,



A HOWLING DERVISH

The dervishes sit in a circle on the stone floor of the room. Their leader with his green turban sits on a mat in the center.

An old man playing on a reed flute stands outside the circle. Other dervishes play on large drums.

The leader says a prayer. The dervishes begin to pray, swaying their bodies.

They sway faster and faster and chant mournfully, "Allah ila il Allah." These words mean, "Allah is God."

Then they rise, take off their turbans and sway again. They swing their bodies until their heads almost touch the floor.

The dervishes say again and again, "Heu, heû, heû." They sway back and forth until they are tired and weak.

Then the exercises are over.

The people who watch the dervishes give them coins.

When we worship we kneel in prayer. When the dervish worships he whirls around and howls.

WHAT are these two men going to do?

They are going to use their swords in a combat.

Do not be frightened; it will be only a make-believe combat. No one will be harmed.

These men have been hired by the Arab on the camel to fight this make-believe battle. The more noise there is, the more the people will watch them.

The Arab has also hired some men to play on kettle-drums during the combat.

What are kettle-drums and how does one play on them?

There are a great many Arabs in Egypt. Arabia is near Egypt and Arabs can always be seen in the streets of Cairo.



READY FOR THE MAKE-BELIEVE COMBAT



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AN EGYPTIAN BRIDE GOING TO HER NEW HOME

WHAT a strange way to ride! First comes an Egyptian leading a camel. What gay coverings are on the camel!

I can see little bells which ring every time the camel moves. I can see another camel in the picture.

The camels are carrying a little house between them. Is it a doll's house?

Oh, no! It is a kind of carriage. In the carriage is a young Egyptian woman. She has just been married and is going to her new home to live.

Another woman is riding with her. Can you see the lower parts of their faces?

The bride's friends walk near her carriage. They make a great noise. They will follow the bride to her new home.

Would you like to ride in this carriage?

ONCE upon a time there was a king called Alexander the Great.

Instead of building pyramids as other rulers of Egypt had done he wished to make a city. He chose a place that was on the seashore.

A city was built there and was named Alexandria. It was built in 332, B. C.

Ask some one to tell you how old it is now.

Near Alexandria, on an island, was built a tower. It was six hundred feet high.

On the top of the tower a fire was kept burning day and night. Sailors out at sea could see the fire.

This tower, or lighthouse, is called the seventh wonder of the world. Can you tell what the other six wonders of the world are?



RAS-EL-TEEN, ONE OF THE PALACES OF THE KHEDIVE

Alexandria is now a beautiful city with finely paved streets. It has parks with many trees.

It has beautiful palaces. One of the finest of these is Ras-el-Teen, one of the palaces of the "Khedive," as Egypt's ruler is called.

In the harbor at Alexandria are many ships and boats. On the boats are flags of all countries.

Outside the harbor is a sea wall. It is nearly two miles long and is made of heavy square blocks of concrete. Why does Alexandria have this sea wall?

A NUMBER of years ago there were two brothers living in Egypt. They were princes.

One prince was a year older than his brother.

They were studying with their teacher one day.

The younger boy did not wish to study. "Come, Prince," said the teacher, "it must be done."

Abbas Bey, the older prince, said, "Prince, indeed! My brother is no prince when he is idle. He is only a fellah."

A "fellah" is an Egyptian farm laborer.

The older prince in the story you have just read is now the Khedive of Egypt.

One of his homes is five miles from Cairo, on the border of the desert.

When the Khedive is at home a red flag floats over the palace. On the flag are three stars and a crescent.

The Khedive has six little children. His oldest son will be khedive when he grows up and when his father dies.

The Khedive speaks French, English, German and other languages. Do you think the little boy will learn to speak all these languages?

The Khedive is very fond of music.

He has a band of fifty musicians. You would like to hear them play.



THE KHEWIVE OF EGYPT

The Khedive corrects them if he hears a false note.

The Khedive has four homes. One of them is in Cairo and is called "Abdin Palace."

Look at the picture and see what a beautiful palace it is. Back of this building is a fortress.

What is a fortress? Have you ever seen the great guns in a fortress?

In the picture you can also see runners before the carriage of some one who has called to see the Khedive.

The Khedive does not spend much of his time in Abdin Palace. He likes his country home very much better.



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ABDIN PALACE



ARABIAN HORSES IN THE KHEDIVAL STABLES

Arabian horses are said to be the finest in the world. The Arabs think almost as much of them as they do of their children.

In Egypt there are fine Arabian horses.

The Khedive has many of them. Here is a picture of three of his favorite trotters.

ABDUL likes to watch the long caravans pass through the streets of Cairo.

They come from the great, hot desert. The desert borders on the land of Egypt.



A CARAVAN AT REST

Abdul is never tired of watching the tall, sleepy camels. He wonders what they are bringing on their backs.

He is sure there are figs and dates in the great bags which he sees.

He hears the leader of the caravan call, "Tallaheuna!" What does that mean?

The camel understands and kneels. Then it is easy for the Arab to dismount.

The camel kneels when his master wishes to mount, too. Then he unfolds his long front legs and rises quickly.

LET ME tell you what sometimes happens on the desert.

The wind rises in a moment. It blows very hard indeed. It blows the sand about.

The clouds of sand become thicker every moment. It grows dark, for the sun is hidden by the sand.

What happens to the people who are on the desert at this time?

Gusts of hot wind blow in their faces. The camel drivers call out that a "simoom" is coming.

Then the people get off their camels. They lie on the ground and wrap their heads in their cloaks.

What happens to the camels? They lie on the ground, too.

They stretch their long necks on the sand. They cover their eyes with their thick eyelids. The camels' eyelashes are nearly an inch long.

Sometimes the sand covers the men who are lying down. They move a little and shake it off.

When the wind storm has passed they all get up. Their skin feels dry and hot. If they have had their faces covered they are not hurt by the simoom.

COTTON grows in many countries. It is raised in the fertile land along the Nile River.

The leaves of the cotton plant are dark green. The blossoms are very pretty.

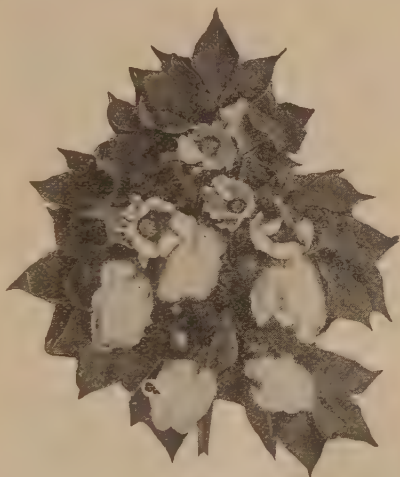
When the seed pod is ripe it bursts open. Oh, how pretty the soft white cotton is!

The farmer must hurry when he sees the pod has burst open. The cotton must be picked before the sun shines on it. The sun would turn it yellow.

Men, women and children all help pick the cotton. Sometimes they take off the whole pod.

At other times they take out the cotton and leave the pod.

The soft cotton is full of seeds. These must be taken out before the cotton can be spun into thread and the thread woven into cloth.



COTTON

WHAT tall, straight trees! Do they not look like great feather dusters? They are palm trees and they grow on the bank of the River Nile.



PALMS ALONG THE NILE

Beyond these palms you can see a bridge crossing the river.

There are many kinds of palm trees. Abdul sees many date palms and cocoanut palms.

These trees are useful in many ways. People eat the fruit that grows on them. They use the leaves to make fans, baskets and chairs.

Can you tell me anything more about palm

trees and what they are useful for?

Are you fond of dates? Abdul likes them and eats some every day.

The date palm is very tall.



A DATE PALM

It has no branches. The trunk is straight. At the top the tree has a crown of leaves.

There are sometimes eighty leaves in the crown. These leaves are about ten feet long.

Did you ever see a leaf as large as that?

The date palm is a very good friend to the Egyp-

tians. It gives the people fruit.

The trunk of the tree is used for making houses and fences. It is used for fuel, too.

The leaves are made into mats and fans and are used for covering roofs and walls.

The young shoots of the date palm are good to eat. They are called "palm cabbage."

In each date is a hard seed. These seeds are ground and pressed and oil is made from them. What is left is fed to the cattle,



LOTUS

Abdul likes to eat the fresh dates. The Egyptians eat dates at breakfast, at dinner and at supper.

Dried dates are carried by the caravans crossing the desert and by ships to all countries of Europe and America.

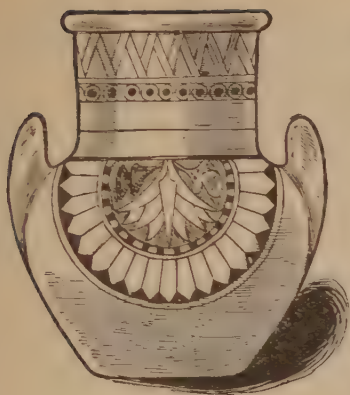
Do you like to gather yellow and white water lilies in summer?

In Egypt there are many water lilies. They are not exactly like our lilies and are called "lotus."

The lotus has beautiful blossoms. Sometimes they are white, sometimes blue and sometimes red.

The blossom is one-third larger than the blossom of our water lily. It does not float on the top of the water. It rises about twelve inches higher than the water. The flowers rise higher than the leaves.

Almost every part of the lotus is useful to the Egyptians. The seeds are as large as the stone of



AN OLD VASE

an olive. They are eaten green or dried and are called "Egyptian beans." People eat the stems, too.

In Egypt there is a smaller kind of lotus. The seeds of this plant are dried and pounded and made into flour. The Egyptians use this flour to make a very good kind of bread.

THIS is a picture of a very old vase. It was found in a tomb in Egypt. It is made of alabaster.

Turn your picture of the vase upside down. Now look at the drawing on the vase.

Do you see a lotus flower and leaves? There is a border of lotus petals around the flower and the leaves.

Can you make a border of lotus blossoms or of lotus leaves?

YEARS ago the papyrus plant grew in many parts of Egypt. Now it is found only in a few gardens.

The plant will grow if the roots are in shallow water.

The top of the plant looks like a bunch of feathers. The stem is about the size of a broom handle.

Papyrus grows very tall; it is sometimes sixteen feet high.

Paper was made from the papyrus plant. Why was it called "paper"?

Many other things were made from it.

The roots were used for fuel.

In the lower part of the stem is a sweet juice. The people of Egypt used to chew the stem.



PAPYRUS

Veils, mats and sandals were made from the bark. Candle wicks were made from the bark, too. Baskets and boats were made from the stalks.



A CROCODILE

MY NAME is crocodile and I live in Egypt. I am a reptile. Reptiles crawl or creep.

I can not only crawl about on the land, but I can swim in the water. I can swim a long time under the water.

I live on the banks of the Nile River. My home is down under the bank. You could not find it if you should hunt for it.

I lay my eggs on the warm sand and cover them with a very thin layer of sand. Then I wait for them to hatch.

I stay near by where I can see that no harm comes to them.

One day I saw Abdul and his father walking very close to my eggs. I was afraid they would find them.

They were looking at the ships on the River Nile so they did not notice my footprints nor see where I had buried the eggs.

The little crocodiles when hatched are about eight inches long.

What do we eat and how do we get our food? We wait until dark. When other animals come down to the river to drink we catch and eat them.

We would eat Abdul if we could catch him.

WOULD you like to ride? Abdul and his friends will give you a ride.

What are they riding upon? It is a wheel somewhat like our Ferris wheel and is hundreds of years old.

The wheel turns. The children who are riding now near the ground will soon be up in the air.

They are holding fast and are not afraid. They think it great fun.

I have seen a larger wheel. It was not made of wood as this wheel is. It was made of steel.

Perhaps you would be afraid to ride in it.



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EGYPTIAN CHILDREN RIDING ON A REVOLVING WHEEL



PUBLIC LETTER WRITERS

LONG ago the people of Egypt believed in a god of writing.

They pictured him as a man with the head of a bird. In his hands he held a pen and paper.

Can every one in Egypt write? Oh, no!

How can they send letters to their friends? They can hire a public letter writer to do it for them.

He sits at the side of the street. His pen is made of a reed.

He will write letters for any one who will pay him. You could not read them. Why?

WHAT have you seen that is made of bronze? I have seen clocks and statues made of this metal.

Many, many years ago the people of Egypt made things of bronze.

Here is a picture of an old bronze lamp found in Egypt. It was held up by a hook driven into the wall, while its feet rested on a table or some other support.

The bowl was filled with oil and a wick which floated in the oil carried the light.

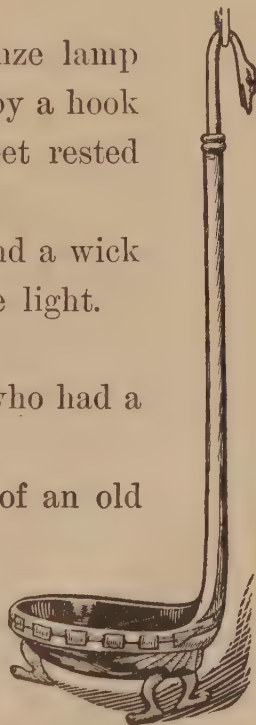
DID you ever hear of a queen who had a hatchet?

On the next page is a picture of an old hatchet which belonged to a queen of Egypt.

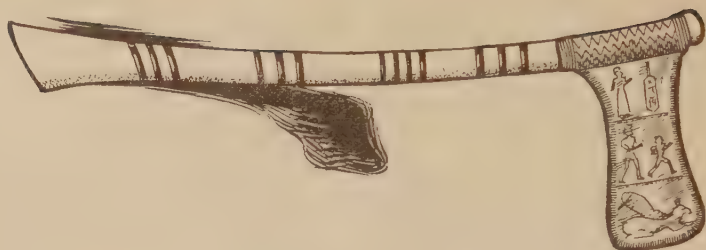
When she died the hatchet was buried with her.

The handle is made of cedar wood covered with gold.

The blade is of black bronze covered with gold. It is fastened to the handle with gold wire.



AN OLD EGYPTIAN LAMP



THE QUEEN'S HATCHET

On one side of the hatchet are pictures of lotus flowers. A story is written on the other side.

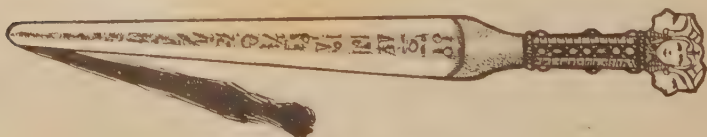
This queen of Egypt had a sword. The sword was also buried with her. It had a golden sheath.

The wooden hilt was inlaid with precious stones. Four heads formed the handle.

There are pictures on one side of the blade. On the other are names of members of the queen's family.

MANY years ago the chariot was used in war.

A chariot is a kind of carriage. It has two wheels.



THE QUEEN'S SWORD



A CHARIOT

The man who drives the chariot has to stand.

This is a copy of an old picture of a Pharaoh, one of the kings of Egypt.

He is driving a spirited horse. There is gold and silver on the harness of the horse. The chariot shines with gold, too.

This Pharaoh was a warrior. In the picture you see his bow and arrows in his hand.

He had a large, round shield, too. Of what use would the shield be to him?

WHAT a queer old chair! It is really not a chair at all. It is a throne.

Many, many years ago the kings of Egypt used to go to the temples to worship.



AN EGYPTIAN THRONE



AN EGYPTIAN PILLOW

When a Pharaoh entered the temple his slaves brought him the chair in which to sit.

It was a large, gilt chair lined with cushions.

There was a footstool for the king to use when sitting on his throne.

How would you like to rest your head upon this block of wood? It is the only pillow Abdul has. What a hard pillow for a boy to sleep upon all night!

Many years ago the Egyptians used to carve the god of sleep on their pillows.

His name was Bison. He was a dwarf with short legs.

They thought that Bison cared for them during the night. They believed that he would not let any harm come to them.



BISON

SCOTLAND



DONALD SPINS HIS PEERIE

THIS is a picture of Donald, a little Scotch boy.

He is spinning a "peerie." Did you know that "peerie" is the Scotch name for a top?

Donald has begun to go to school, but he likes better to play in the fields and the woods.

He

h e l p s

the men when they are haying and helps his mother when she is making butter.

In the lower picture you see him in his real Scotch dress. It is like his father's costume.

He has on a little coat and a plaid skirt. His shoes



DONALD IN HIS SCOTCH DRESS



From "The Land of the Heather"

MARGARET AND ROBIN

are low and his plaid stockings come below his knees.

He is going to fly his kite.

Donald has a sister Margaret who is fifteen years old and a little brother Robin who is only two years old.

Margaret does not go to school. She stays at home and helps her mother.

In the picture you can see Margaret and Robin sitting before the fire. They are watching to see that the food which is cooking in the kettles does not boil over.

Donald likes rainy days. I will tell you the reason.

When it rains he stays indoors and plays with Robin.

They play near the fire in the old fireplace. They like to watch the soft coal burning.

When their mother wants a good fire for cooking she sometimes adds a few sticks of wood.

Donald watches these sticks and if one rolls out on the floor he puts it back.



From "The Land of the Heather"

KATHIE SCRUBS THE STEPS

DONALD has a little sister. Her name is Kath-
erine, but the children call her "Kathie."

She has brown hair and blue eyes and cheeks
which are as pink as a rose.

You would like to know Kathie and to play with
her. She is happy from morning till night.

She likes to go to school and she likes to work.
In the picture you see her helping her mother. She
is scrubbing the steps at the back of the house.

She likes to play just as well as you do. Donald
made a doll house for Kathie's dolls.

DONALD'S home is in a village. He lives in a little cottage. It is only one story high.

There are five rooms in the house.

One is the parlor and two are bedrooms. The fourth is the kitchen. The fifth is a kind of pantry and is called the "scullery."

In the scullery are shelves and on the shelves are dishes. There are more dishes in the kitchen.

In the kitchen, too, is Donald's box bed and the large fireplace where his mother does the cooking.

Around the yard is a stone wall. There are plants and flowers in the front yard.

I wish you could see Donald's back yard. There are many pretty flowers there. His father has some beehives there, too.





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DONALD'S HOME

Look at the picture and you will see Donald's mother and his sister Margaret near the door.

DONALD's aunt has a little ivy-covered cottage not far from where Donald lives. On the next page you can see a picture of her sitting by the fire.

Sometimes she bakes cakes on a griddle hung on a chain from the center of the fireplace. She calls this griddle a "girdle."

The cakes are round, nearly as large as a dinner plate and about three fourths of an inch thick.

The cakes are best when eaten cold. Donald likes butter and jam on them.

He likes the oatmeal which his aunt cooks in the large saucepan over the fire. He has rich yellow cream on the oatmeal.

Donald always says "porridge" when he means oatmeal. Did you know that porridge is a Scotch word? Do you know a Mother Goose rhyme about porridge?

Donald's aunt uses bellows when she wishes to make the fire burn brighter.



DONALD'S AUNT

Did you ever see bellows used? Every time the upper side is raised the air rushes inside. When the side is pressed down the air is blown out.

Do you know what Longfellow wrote about bellows in "The Village Blacksmith"?

Donald's aunt uses many words that you might not understand. When she tucks her children into their beds she says, "Noo, weanies, cuddle doon." Sometimes she calls them "bairnies."

CUDDLE DOON

The bairnies cuddle doon at nicht,

Wi' muckle faucht an' din.

"Oh, try an' sleep, ye waukrife rogues,

Your father's comin' in."

They never heed a word I speak;

I try to gi'e a froon,

But aye I hap them up, an' cry,

"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."

Wee Jamie wi' the curly heid—

He aye sleeps neist the wa'—

Bangs up an' cries, "I want a piece".

The rascal starts them a'.

I rin an' fetch them pieces, drinks,

They stop awee the soun';

Then draw the blankets up and cry,

"Noo, weanies, cuddle doon."

But ere five minutes gang, wee Rab

Cries oot frae 'neath the claes,

"Mither, mak' Tam gie ower at ance.

He's kittlin' wi' his taes."

The mischief's in that Tam for tricks,

He'd bother half the toon.

But aye I hap them up an' cry,

"O, bairnies cuddle, doon."

At length they hear their father's fit,
An' as he steeks the door,
They turn their faces to the wa',
While Tam pretends to snore.
"Hae a' the weans been gude?" he asks,
As he pits off his shoon.
"The bairnies, John, are in their beds,
An' lang since cuddled doon."

An' just before we bed oorsel's
We look at oor wee lambs.
Tam has his airm roun' wee Rab's neck,
An' Rab his airm roun' Tam's.
I lift wee Jamie up the bed,
An' as I straik each croon,
I whisper till my heart fills up,
"O, bairnies, cuddle doon."

In the second stanza you can almost see the kind mother covering up her "bairnies."

What did "wee Jamie" want? What trick did Tam play on Rab? What question did the father ask as he took off his shoes?

When the parents looked at their little children before going to bed themselves what do you think they saw?



From "The Land of the Heather"

PLAYING LINKS

Most boys like to play leapfrog. Donald likes to play it as well as any American boy.

A Scotch boy does not call the game "leapfrog," but "links."

Donald and the other boys play links in the school yard. It is a pleasant yard. All around it is a high stone wall.

In the school yard is an old pump. No grass grows around the pump because all the children come here for water to drink. I am afraid they play in the water, too.

It is time for school to begin.

The schoolmaster calls the children to come in from their games. He shouts, "Come away, then," and gives a shrill whistle.



IN THE SCHOOLROOM

Donald and the other children form a line and march in. They take their places on the wooden benches and then school begins.

In the schoolroom are two square pieces of blackboard. These squares hang on the wall. There are a few maps and a

chart from which the children are taught to sing.

There is a fireplace in the schoolroom, too. In the winter the master burns peat in the fireplace. It does not keep all the children warm.

ON SUNDAY Donald and Katherine go to church with their father and mother.

The church is a pretty little stone building with a large square tower.

As the children go in they drop some pennies in a plate.

Almost every one who goes puts some money in the plate. Some of this money is used to help the poor of the church.

Donald and Katherine sit on hard wooden seats.

The minister preaches a short sermon to the children. Then he preaches a longer sermon to the older people. The service is a long one for Donald and Katherine. After church they go to Sunday school.



THE CHURCH

SEE this scarecrow.

In Scotland a scarecrow is called a "tattie dooly." That means potato policeman.



From "The Land of the Heather"

A TATTIE DOOLY

Why is it in a potato field? In America we put scarecrows in corn fields, but never in potato fields.

Donald's father must keep the crows out of his potato field. When the plants are small the crows like to steal them. So he places Mr. Scarecrow in his field.

Mr. Scarecrow is made of old clothes stuffed with hay. He has his arms spread out.

He has on an old hat which hides his face. Perhaps he has no face. Do you think he has?



GARDENING IN SCOTLAND

THESE women are working on a farm in Scotland.

Have you ever been on a farm during the last of June? What are the farmers doing then?

You have heard of hiring men to work. These women are hired to help in the fields and the gardens. They are weeding vegetables.

One of the women is wearing a kerchief to keep the hot sun from her face.

The farmers in Scotland work from early till late. How would you like to get up at half past four in the morning and go out into the fields to work?

The women often get up at five o'clock, milk the cows, get the breakfast and then work in the fields.

Donald's father does his haying in the early

summer. Sometimes Donald's mother helps in the hay field.

Donald likes to watch the mowing machine.

He likes to help rake up the hay, too.

When the hay has been raked up it is made into stacks which are left for a time in the



From "The Land of the Heather"

HAYING IN SCOTLAND

hay field. Why is the hay not carried into the barn?

The hay must be very dry before it is put in the barn.

There must be a number of warm, pleasant days

to dry the hay. When there are showers and it rains the hay gets wet. Then it must be spread out until it dries.

Sometimes the hay is not taken to the barn, but is stacked in a great pile and left out of doors all winter.

Donald likes to play in his father's barn. He jumps and rolls in the fresh hay. He pets and feeds the horse, Ned.

His father has three cows. Every day in the summer they must go to pasture.

Donald drives them early every morning. Then he drives them home at night.

Sometimes women in Scotland drive their cows to pasture.

Donald is old enough to drive the cows for his mother. He is glad to do this although the pasture is half a mile from his home.

His father is teaching him to milk the cows. He will feel like a man when he can help his father with the milking.

The Scotch people call a cow a "coo."

DID you ever put cream in a bottle and shake it? If you shook hard enough and long enough some of it turned into butter, did it not?

Donald's mother skims the great pans of milk. She puts the cream in the churn.

Then she pounds it for some time with the dasher. The dasher is the stick that she holds in her hands. It has a round board on the end inside the churn.

Some of the cream turns into little bits of butter when it is pounded with the dasher. These little pieces must be worked together into a cake of butter.

You would not like this butter. There is no salt in it.

Sometimes Donald's mother makes cheese instead of butter from the milk.

To make cheese the milk must first be made into a thick curd. The curd is put in a press. A weight is put on the press.

The cheese is then taken out of the press and put away to dry.



From "The Land of the Heather"

CHURNING

Now we have a fine day in June. It is blanket-scouring time in Scotland.

Scotch people call a small river a "burn" and they say "burn side" for river bank.

Early in the morning Donald's mother takes her wheelbarrow and carries her tubs and an iron kettle down to the burn side. Then she carries her blankets there.

She builds a fire under the great iron pot. The pot is full of water and when the water



From "The Land of the Heather"

BLANKET SCOURING

is hot Donald's mother puts the blankets in a tub and pours the hot water over them. When she has cooled the water she tramps on the blankets with her bare feet to get them clean.

When they are clean she wrings them out and spreads them on the grass to dry. In the picture on the preceding page you see her wringing a blanket.

NEAR Donald's home is a well. He cannot call it his own well for three families use it.

It is about ten feet deep and is covered with a large, flat stone.

In the middle of the stone is a hole fourteen inches across.

In the picture you see Donald's mother drawing water up from the well. She has let down a long rope with a pail on it.

She must carry the pail of water all the way home.



From "The Land of the Heather"

THE NEIGHBORHOOD WELL



BLUEBELLS

DONALD'S mother has bluebells growing in her garden.

The people of Scotland all love this flower.

How many kinds of bluebells do you think there are? There are three hundred varieties of them. The flowers are blue, violet or white.

Bluebells come up early in the spring. They seem to be fond of ice and snow.

How can a bluebell come up through the frozen earth? They say the plant gives out heat enough when it is growing to thaw the earth. This explains how the little plant can come up through the hard ground.

Donald likes to gather wild flowers in the fields and the woods. When he drives the cows to and from the pasture he hunts for flowers by the roadside. He likes the pretty heather best of all.

He knows that Scotland is called "the Land of Heather."

There are a number of kinds of heather. Some kinds have tiny, pretty pink blossoms and some have larger purple blossoms.

Sometimes in shady places the heather grows to be three feet in height. In the fields it does not grow so high. Why?

The Scotch people would hardly know how to get along without the heather.

They make the large stems into brooms. They use the shorter stems for brushes. The long trailing shoots are woven into baskets.

Some people burn the dried heather in their stoves and fireplaces instead of burning peat or coal.





A THISTLE.

What part of the heather do the birds like? They feed on the tiny seeds. The stalks are given to the sheep for food in the winter.

DID you ever see a thistle? It has a pretty flower, but its stems and leaves are covered with sharp little thorns.

It would hurt your hands very much to take hold of a thistle.

Here is a story about the way thistles saved a Scottish army.

Many years ago there was a war in Scotland. When the Scotch soldiers were asleep one night their enemies came up quietly to capture them.

Some of these men stepped into a patch of thistles. The thistles hurt them so that the soldiers cried out and the Scots heard their cries.



DIGGING PEAT

Then the Scots rushed out and put them to flight.

The King of Scotland said that the thistle should be on his coat of arms.

Later the people of Scotland made the thistle their national flower

WHAT is this man digging? He is digging peat out of a bog or a swamp.

Peat is like thick, coarse moss. It is broken into small pieces. Donald's mother burns peat as well as coal and wood in her fireplace.

Some peat is red and black. The best peat is dark brown. It is quite thick and heavy.

It is as full of water as a sponge when it is taken out of the swamp. It takes about a month to dry it.

When it is soft it is sometimes worked into blocks or cakes.



From "The Land of the Heather"

THE POSTMAN

DONALD is always glad to see the postman. He watches for his coming every day.

"Good morning, Donald," says the postman when he comes up to the little boy.

"Good morning to you," says Donald in reply.

The postman's canvas bag is heavy with mail.

Can you tell why he carries a rubber cape on his arm? He wears it in case of rain or heavy mist.

In Scotland the mist is often so thick that one can hardly see where he is going. It makes his clothes as wet as rain does.

The postman travels a long way each day. You would become very tired if you walked as far as he does.

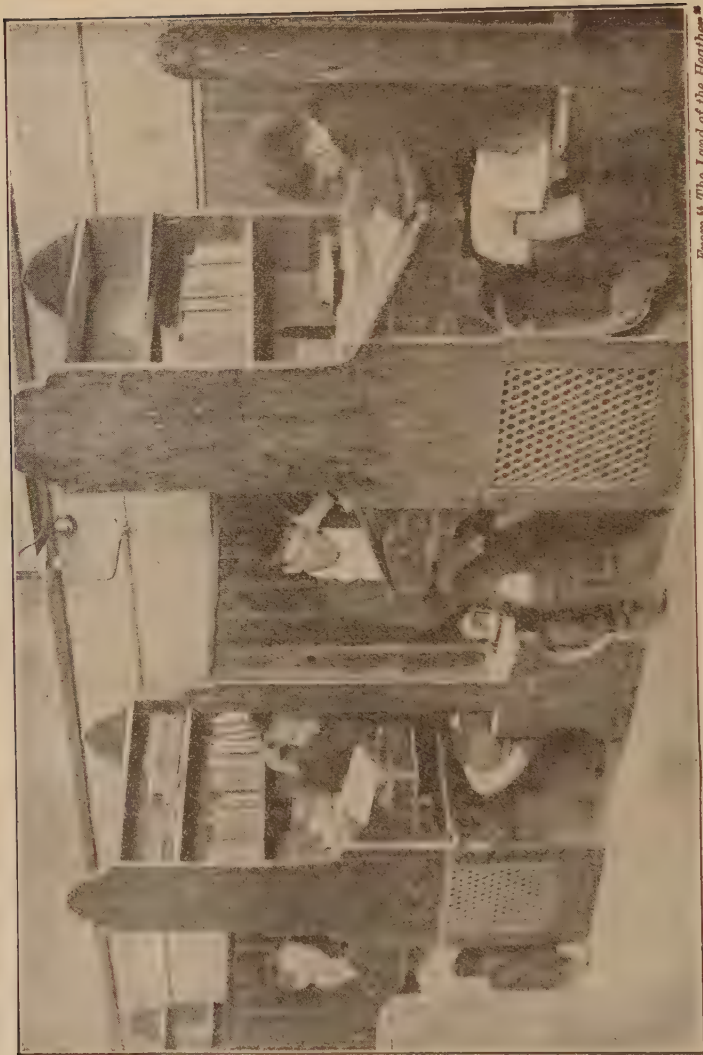
ON THE next page is a picture of some boys at their desks. They are in one of the colleges in Scotland.

They are very proud of their old desks. If you were to go there the boys would show you how the desks are scratched. You might be shown names which their fathers and grandfathers carved years ago.

See the tall bookcases which keep one boy from playing with another.

If you look closely you will see a hole which has been made in one of the bookcases. Can you tell why the boys wanted this hole?

The boys wear short coats, trousers coming to the knees and thick stockings.



From "The Land of the Heather"

COLLEGE BOYS IN SCOTLAND

The trousers do not cover their knees and so their knees are bare even in the winter time.

The boys do not wear hats every day. On Sundays they wear tall hats called "chimney-pot" hats and long blue trousers and short jackets.

They must study hard.

But what good times they have!

They have swimming holes near the college. They learn to shoot. They have their games, too.



THE GYPSY PEDDLER'S CART

Would you like to be a gypsy? Sometimes, perhaps, you would like it, and sometimes, I am afraid, you would not.

Gypsies do not have any homes except their wagons. They travel from one place to another.

The gypsies try to sell chairs and baskets at each house.

A whole family lives in a cart.



From "The Land of the Heather"

SCOTCH PIPERS

The little children play in it. It is the only home they know.

Inside the cart is a little kitchen. There is room to sleep, too. In one corner is a small fireplace.

THESE are Scotchmen and they are playing on their bagpipes.

I wish you could hear them. Perhaps you have heard some one play on a bagpipe.

The Scotch bagpipes have three or four pipes.

One of these pipes has eight holes and is called the "chanter." It is held and played like a flute.

The player has a windbag under his arm. He squeezes it and that sends air up into the pipes.

How does the windbag keep full of air? The man playing must blow into it. In the picture you see the pipers doing this.

Every Scotch regiment in the British army has its pipers.

SOME of the best stories ever written about Scotland and the Scotch people are by a poet and novelist, Sir Walter Scott.

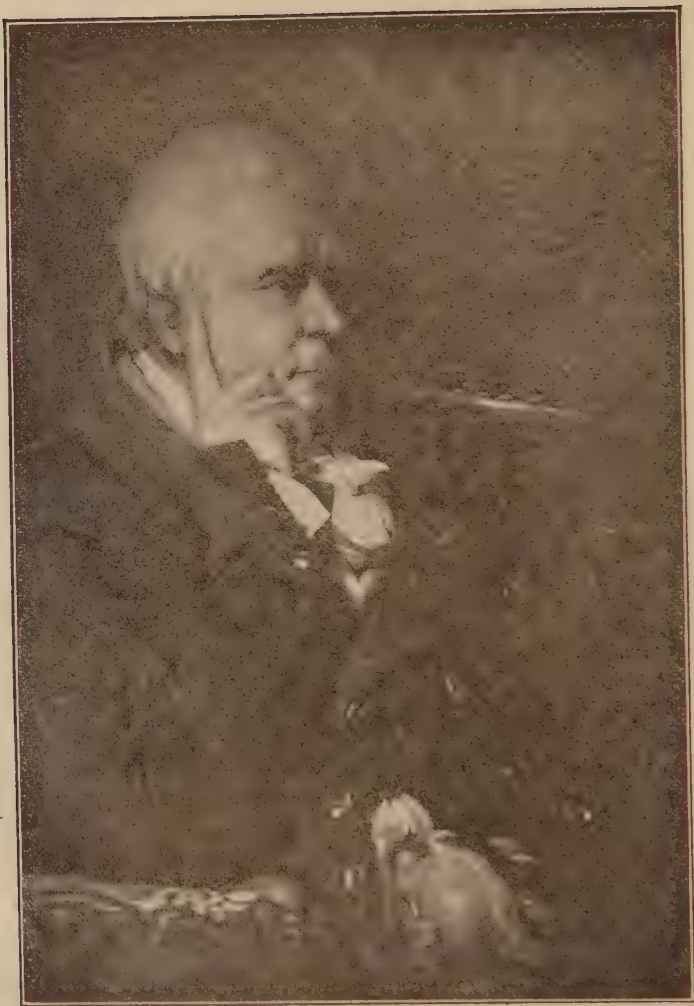
He was born August 15th, 1771, in Edinburgh, the largest city in Scotland.

When he was a year and a half old he had a fever. The fever left him lame.

When he grew up he began to write poems and when he had earned enough money he bought a farm.

Afterward he had a home called Abbotsford.

Sir Walter Scott wrote many beautiful poems and many books. He wrote "Tales of a Grandfather" which you can read when you are older.



SIR WALTER SCOTT



ABBOTSFORD

Here is one of Scott's poems :

Hie away, hie away !
Over bank and over brae,
Where the copsewood is the greenest,
Where the lady fern grows strongest,
Where the morning dew lies longest,
Where the blackcock sweetest sips it,
Where the fairy latest trips it.
Hie to haunts right seldom seen,
Lonely, lonesome, cool and green,
Over bank and over brae,
Hie away, hie away !

Did you know that "hie" means to hasten ?
"Brae" is a Scotch word which means a hilly place.



ELLEN'S ISLE

The Scotch people say "loch" instead of lake.

In one of Scott's poems you can read about Loch Ka-

trine, a beautiful Scottish lake. On one of its sides rises Ben Venue. The word "ben" in Scotland means mountain.

In the picture you can see this mountain rising behind the island.

There are many legends about Loch Katrine. I will tell you one of them.

Many, many years ago there was a terrible war in Scotland. All the men went to the war.

Some of the women and children went to live on Ellen's Isle, a little island in Loch Katrine. They carried their gold and many other things with them.

After a time the enemy came to the lake.

They wished to get over to the island, but they had no boat.

They saw a boat fastened close to the bank of the island. One of the soldiers swam to get it. If he could get it they could all row over to the island.

Just as he was about to seize the boat one of the women on the island took a sword and killed him. None of the other soldiers tried to get the boat.

This brave woman saved herself and all the other women and the children.

NOT far from Donald's home is another beautiful lake. The Scotch people call it "Loch Awe."

Around Loch Awe are high mountains. The highest mountain is called "Ben Cruachan."

Donald likes to visit at a castle on the bank of the lake. He comes first to an oaken door. There is a sign there which reads, "Ring the bell." He pulls the cord and an old woman lets him in.

The caretaker lives in a little cottage that has been built in the inside court of the castle.

Donald likes to look out of the windows of the

castle. He sees the high mountains and the beautiful lake.

He is never tired of hearing the legends of Loch Awe. Here is one of them.

Many, many years ago there was a fairy garden on an island in Loch Awe. Golden apples hung on the trees in this garden.

Any one sailing by could see the golden fruit, but if he came near the island he saw a terrible dragon guarding it.

On the side of Ben Cruachan there lived a beautiful girl named Mego. She had everything one could wish for, yet she was not happy. She longed for one of the golden apples.

Who would get it for her? A young man named Frooch offered to go to the garden and bring the apple back to her.

He swam to the island and fought a terrible battle with the dragon. At last they killed each other.

At that moment the golden apples disappeared and the island became like other islands. As for the maiden, Mego, she pined away and died.

ROBERT LOUIS STEVENSON was a Scotchman. He was born in the city of Edinburgh.

Here is one of his poems about a lamplighter. The Scotch call a lamplighter "Leerie."

THE LAMPLIGHTER

My tea is nearly ready and the sun has left the sky.
It's time to take the window to see Leerie going by;
For every night at tea time and before you take your seat,
With lantern and with ladder he comes posting up the
street.

Now Tom would be a driver and Maria go to sea,
And my papa's a banker and as rich as he can be;
But I, when I am stronger and can choose what I'm to do,
O Leerie, I'll go round at night and light the lamps with
you!

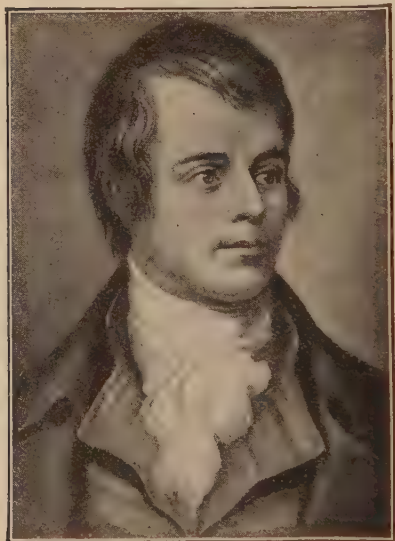
For we are very lucky with a lamp before the door,
And Leerie stops to light it as he lights so many more.
And oh, before you hurry by with ladder and with light;
O Leerie, see a little child and nod to him to-night!

*From "Poems and Ballads"; copyright,
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I AM going to tell you about another Scotch poet.
His name was Robert Burns.

He was born in a little village in Scotland, on January 25th, 1757. How many years ago was he born?

He was a poor little boy and lived in a cottage made of clay.



ROBERT BURNS

There were seven children in his family. As soon as they were old enough they helped their father with his farm work.

His sister Agnes milked the cow. The boys cut peat to burn in the winter.

When Robert was six years old he went to school. The schoolhouse was a mile from his home.

When he grew up he lived in the city of Edinburgh.

Ask some one to sing to you this song which he wrote.



A ROOM IN THE BURNS COTTAGE

Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And never brought to mind?
Should auld acquaintance be forgot
And days o' lang syne?

For auld lang syne, my dear,
For auld lang syne,
We'll tak' a cup o' kindness yet
For auld lang syne.

In this poem you will find more queer Scotch words. The Scotch say "auld" instead of old and "lang syne" means long ago.

BESIDES being the largest city in Scotland Edinburgh is its capital. Ask some one to tell you what that means.

Edinburgh is built on three large hills. There are hills all around the city, too.



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EDINBURGH CASTLE

In the new part of the city the houses are made of white stone. They are beautiful buildings.

In the old part of the city the streets are very narrow and crooked. Some of the houses in these streets are four hundred years old.

There is a high hill in the old part of the city. On the top of this hill is a famous castle. It was built hundreds of years ago.

Kings and queens have been crowned and have been prisoners in this castle.

Now a regiment of Scotch soldiers always stays there. Every day they march out and drill in front of the castle.

They all wear the Scotch dress. Don't you think it would be queer to see soldiers wearing short kilted skirts?

MORE than half of the whole country of Scotland is very high land. This part is called the "Highlands."

The Highlands are very beautiful with their green hills, rocky mountains and wonderful lakes.

Heather covers the hills and bluebells grow high up on the mountains.

People who live in the Highlands are called "Highlanders."

All Scotchmen love the Highlands and Robert Burns wrote this poem about them.

MY HEART'S IN THE HIGHLANDS

My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here ;
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer ;
Chasing the wild deer, and following the roe,

My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go.
Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,
The birthplace of valor, the country of worth ;
Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,
The hills of the Highlands forever I love.
Farewell to the mountains high covered with snow ;
Farewell to the straths * and green valleys below ;
Farewell to the forests and wild-hanging woods ;
Farewell to the torrents and loud-pouring floods.
My heart's in the Highlands, my heart is not here ;
My heart's in the Highlands a-chasing the deer ;
Chasing the wild deer, and following the roe,
My heart's in the Highlands wherever I go.

There are no more fascinating stories than those of the wars and the gallantry, the struggles for leadership and the bravery of the Highland chiefs who lived long ago in their castles away up in the Scotch mountains.

* A "strath" is a valley through which a river flows.

KEY TO DIACRITICAL MARKS

ā	āle	ī	sīr
ǎ	ǎm	î	sîre
ã	whãt		
ä	ärm	ō	ōld
â	câre	ö	ödd
à	àsk	õ	wõrk
ạ	ạll	ô	ôbey
ạ	ạmidst	ô	whô
â	senâte	ōō	fōōd
		ōō	fōōt
ê	êvent		
ē	ēve	ü	rüde
ě	ěnd	ū	ūse
ẽ	fěrn	ů	ůp
ë	hëre	ű	fűll
ê	thêre	û	ûrn
		ű	űnite
ı	ıdea		
ī	fīne	ȳ	trȳ
ı	ıll	ÿ	fortÿ

PRONOUNCING VOCABULARY

Abbotsford	ăb' bots-ford
Abdul	ăb' dool
alabaster	ăl' â-băs' tēr
Alexander	ăl' ěgz-ăn' dēr
Alexandria	ăl' ěgz-ăn' dri-â
Allah	ăl' là
American	â-měr' ĭ-kan
amiable	ā' mī-â-b'l
Ananda	an-ăn' dâ
antelope	ăn' te-lōp
Arab	ăr' ăb
Arabia	â-râ' bĭ-â
atoll	â-tōl'
attendants	ăt-tĕn' dants
awnings	an' ĭngs
Baltic	bal' tĭk
banyan	băn' yan or bân-yăn'
baptized	băp-tīzd'
barrage	băr' raj
bath	băth
bathe	băth
bazaar	bâ-zăr'
bison	bĭ' sōn
brae	brā

bronze	brönz or brönz
bullock	bul' lük
Cairo	kā' rō
camel	kām' ěl
canal	kā-nāl'
canopy	kān' ô-pÿ
caravan	kār' â-vān or kār' â-vān'
cavalry	kāv' al-rÿ
Ceylon	sē-lōn'
chariot	chār' ĭ-ōt
charmors	chärm' ěrs
Cheops	kē' ops
chisel	chĭz' ěl
clogs	klōgs
combat	kōm' bāt
concrete	kōn' krēt
controlled	kōn-trōld'
coral	kōr' al
Cossack	kōs' sāk
costume	kōs' tūm' or kōs-tūm'
crescent	krēs' sent
crocodile	krōk' ô-dĭl
Czar or Tzar	zār
Czarowitz or Tsarevich	tsār' ô-vēch or tsār' e-vich
Czarina or Tsaritza	zā-rē' nā or tsā-rēt' sâ
dahabiyeh or dahabeah	dā' hā-bē' â
dangerous	dān' jēr-ūs

decorate	děk' ô-rāt
delicious	de-līsh' ūs
dervish	dēr' vīsh
discover	dīs-kŭv' ěr
diver	dīv' ěr
doctor	dōk' tēr
dome	dōm
Donald	dōn' ald
duga	dū' ga
dwarf	dwaɾf
Edinburgh	ěd' 'n-bŭr-ō
Egypt	ē' jīpt
Egyptian	e-jīp' shan
Elazhar	ěl-áz' har
elephant	ěl' e-fant
emperor	ēm' pēr-ēr
empress	ēm' prēs
England	īn' gland
exercise	ěks' ěr-sīz
favorite	fā' vēr-īt
fellah	fěl' là
fortress	fōr' trēs
fuel	fū' ěl
Ganges	gān' jēz
ginger	jīn' jēr
girdle	gēr' d'l
gourd	gōrd or goōrd

granite	grăn' ít
grief	grēf
guide	gīd
gypsy	jíp' sŷ
harbor	har' bēr
heather	hěth' ěr
hie	hī
huge	hūj
hymn	hīm
icon	ī' kōn
impure	ĩm-pūr'
India	ĩn' dĩ-à
Ivan	ē-vàn' or ĭ' vãn
kaftan	kăf' tan
Katherine	kăth' ěr-ĩn
Khedive	kă-děv'
kilted	kilt' ed
Koran	kō' ran or kō-răn'
lathe	lāth
lattice	lăt' tĩs
leopard	lěp' ěrd
Livadia	lĩv' à-dě' à
Loch Awe	lők a'
Loch Katrine	lők kăt' rĩn
lotus	lō' tūs
measurement	mězh' ũr-ment
Mississippi	mĩs' ɪs-sĩp' pĩ

Mohammed	mô-hăm' mēd
Moscow	môs' kô
Neva	nē' vâ
Nicholas	nĭk' ô-las
Nijni Novgorod	nyêz' nyê nôv' gô-rôt
Nile	nĭl
obelisk	ôb' ě-lĭsk
Olga	ôl' gă
ornament	ôr' nâ-ment
oyster	ois' tēr
palace	păl' as
palanquin	păl' an-kĕn'
palm	păm
papyrus	pâ-pĭ' rŭs
pearl	pĕrl
peat	pēt
peerie	pēr' ĭ
pepper	pĕp' pĕr
Peterhot	pă'-tĕr-hôf
pillar	pĭl' lĕr
plaid	plăd
Poland	pō' land
precious	prĕsh' ŭs
pretend	prĕ-tĕnd'
princess	prĭn' sĕs
prisoner	prĭz' 'n-ĕr
procession	prô-sĕsh' ŭn

prophet	prōf' ět
public	pŭb' lĭk
pulp	pŭlp
pyramid	pĭr' à-mĭd
pyramidion	pĭr' a-mĭd' ĭ-ōn
queen	kwēn
regiment	rěj' ĭ-ment
religious	rĕ-lĭj' ūs
reptile	rĕp' tĭl
rogue	rōg
rosette	rō-zĕt'
ruche	rōosh
Russia	rŭsh' à
Russian	rŭsh' an
sable	sā' b'l
sacred	sā' krĕd
St. Petersburg	sānt pē' tĕrz-bûrg
samovar	sā' mō-vār
scene	sēn
Scotch	skōch
Scotland	skōt' land
shallow	shāl' lô
Shawal	shâw' al
sheath	shĕth
shield	shĕld
Sila	sĕ' lâ
simoom	sĭ-mōom

sphinx	sfĩnks
statue	stăt' ŭ
Suez	sōō-ěz' or sōō' ěz
sword	sōrd
talla henna	tăl' là hěn' nà
target	tăr' gět
tattie	tăt' tĭe
theatre	thē' ä-tēr
thistle	thĭs' 'l
Thothmes	thōth' mēz or tot' mēs
throne	thrōn
toboggan	tō-bōg' gan
Tolstoy	tōl' stoi
tomb	tōom
traveler	trăv' ěl-ěr
turban	tûr' ban
uniform	ū' nĭ-fōrm
Victoria	vĭk-tō' rĭ-â
vineyards	vĭn' yērds
Yalta	val' tă
zebu	zē' bū

